Roman ロマン 2

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Sound Horizon Yukimaru Katsura

THAT IS...

BOTH A <<FLAME>> WHICH SHOULD'VE BEEN LOST AND AN IRREPLACEABLE <<HARVEST>>

TOWARDS UNSEEN <<STARDUST>> THEY REACH OUT THEIR <<ARMS>>

ONCE THEY INTERSECT, THE <<WINDMILL>> TURNS THE <<ANGEL>> WHO TOOK FLIGHT

HAS <<JEWEL>> IN HAND AND SINGS A <<BEAUTIFUL>> SONG

WHAT THE <<SAGE>> SPEAKS OF ARE PIECES OF THE SCATTERED <<MESSAGE>>

YOU

AS ONE WHO RECITES THE STORY

CAN YOU

CALL OUT

<<THE NAME OF YOUR BELOVED>> IN THIS PLACE?

The Crimson Medallion

Good Bye
Au revoir…

ガタン
ガタ
AHAHAHAHAHA
HAHA
FUFUFU
FU
キャー
HAHA
HAAH
HAHA
HAHAHAHA
HUH
GH
UGH
COUGH
COUGH
COUGH
COUGH

Hah
IT'S OVER
CIEL
...

EVERY-THING IS
OVER
Bringing beautiful flowers into blossom...
The springing, dancing Blood-red Windmill
Scattering beau-tiful flowers...
The springing, turning Crimson Windmill

Entrusting feelings, wishes, curses. Upon that back is a heavy future.

TELL ME WHY, LAURENCIN
IT WAS JUST SELF-DEFENSE
WHAT-...
D-DON'T SPEAK OF HORRIBLE THINGS LIKE KILLING AND WHATNOT
BUT IT'S A FACT THAT ESUL WAS MORE BADLY HURT, LAURENCIN
I WAS ABOUT TO BE KILLED.
HE'S LYING, CELINE!!
IT WAS CIN WHO NEARLY KILLED ESUL!
EVEN THOUGH ESUL TOLD HIM TO STOP!
THEY CALLED ME DEVIL'S CHILD OVER AND OVER AGAIN
IT GOT REALLY SO ANNOYING...
UH
B-
BUT CELINE!

HE DOESN'T HAVE A HUMAN HEART IN HIM!
HE DOESN'T GET ALONG WITH US!
HE DOESN'T TALK WITH ANYONE EITHER!
CIN DOESN'T SMILE AT ALL!
ESUL
YES
RADNE
YES
YES
LAU-REN-CIN
PLEASE SAY THAT YOU WON'T FIGHT AGAIN
LET'S MAKE ATTEMPTS TOWARDS RECONCILIA-TION
THAT'S NOT TRUE
I WON'T

WHAT'S WITH THAT ATTITUDE OF YOURS!? YOU MADE CELINE CRY!!
YOU'RE NOT EVEN SORRY, ARE YOU?
WHAT
WAIT!
WAIT, LAU-REN-CIN!!
!
WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY!?
WH-
AND WHY WOULD YOU BE MAD
IT'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU
DON'T TOUCH ME...!
WOAH
STOOOOOOP IT!!

CIEL!!
JUST...
CUT IT OUT!!
CIE
WOAH, THIS STINKS
WHAT IS THIS
WAH
WAAAHHH
KYAAH CIEL!
CIEL, COME DOWN!

WHAT A WOMAN!!
うおおおおん
.....
WHAT
HAVE WHAT
YOU DON'T HAVE IT AFTER ALL!
しゃ
HUH?
T-T-THE MARK OF THE DEVIL!
ばしゃ
ばしゃ
OF COURSE I DON'T HAVE IT
AREN'T YOU GUYS STUPID?
フン

I DON'T CARE ANYMORE!
JUST BE LIKE THAT FOREVER, CIN YOU IDIOT!
バーン
CIEL~!
YES?
EEEZ
AAAH
THE STAIN
IT'S NOT COMING OFF
ガバッ

I'M SORRY... I JUST WANTED TO STOP YOU GUYS, SO...
UHM.. CIN
WILL YOU TELL ME WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED?
CIN'S HAD A FIT AGAIN
AT TIME HE'D JUST BE DISTURBED BY NIGHTMARES AT NIGHT AND CALL OUT FOR HELP
I FELT SORRY FOR HIM AND TRIED TO WAKE HIM UP
BUT HE
HE THOUGHT THAT I DID IT
EVEN THOUGH HE WAS ACTUALLY GRABBING HIS NECK HIMSELF!

!
YOUR BACK..
YOU
CIN
WILL YOU TRY TO NOT BE AFRAID OF HIM?
EVEN IF YOU ASK ME
THEY'RE ALREADY AFRAID OF CIN, ESPECIALLY THE CHILDREN
AND
IF HE KEEPS THAT UP, WON'T HE DIE ONE DAY?
IT'S OKAY I'LL PROTECT HIM
THAT'S
VERY PRETTY!

HIDING IT IS SUCH A PITY
I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE DO I
EVERY-ONE'LL PUT UP AN UGLY FACE IF THEY SEE THIS
WHY? IT'S SO PRETTY! IT'S LIKE YOU HAVE TINY WINGS
THE AVERAGE PERSON SEES SOMETHING MORE ILL-OMENED IN IT
IT COMES OUT WHEN I'M ALL WORKED UP WITH BLOOD RUSHING TO MY HEAD
WORK-ED UP...
EVERYONE WILL THINK IT'S SOME BAD SIGN
I-
I'M SORRY
I WAS SIMPLY SUR-PRISED JUST NOW..
IT'LL BE ALRIGHT IF I KEEP MY WITS ABOUT ME
LAU-REN-CIN!
GIVE ME A PIGGY-BACK TOO!
I'M TRYING AS HARD AS I CAN...

キルン
ぴゃ
ぴゃ
ぴゃ
ぴゃ
AH
OH MY~
YOU JUMPED HIM SO SUDDENLY, SO CIN WAS JUST SURPRISED
HEY, YOU'RE NOT ANGRY, RIGHT? CIN
Y...YEAH!
DON'T CRY, DON'T CRY

COME ON, CIN
A, AH, I'M SORRY FOR SCARING YOU.
IS WHAT HE SAID
ISN'T THAT NICE
I'M SO-RY?
YOU REMEMBER, DON'T YOU?
HMM
SHE'S SOMEONE WHO LOVED US HOMELESS CHILDREN EVEN MORE THAN OUR PARENTS DID, TAUGHT US AND PROTECTED THE WEAK!
YOU DO THINGS LIKE CELINE
YES! I WANT TO BE LIKE HER!
I WANT TO BECOME A MAMAN MOTHER
I WANT TO PROTECT THESE CHILDREN LIKE SHE DID
EVEN CELINE DIDN'T KNOW HOW HER PARENTS WERE TRULY LIKE, DID SHE?
AREN'T MOTHERS CREATURES THAT'D ABANDON THEIR BABIES UNDER THE COLD SKY WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT?
EH?
I DON'T UNDER-STAND

PEOPLE WHO THINK THAT CHILDREN CAN BE HAPPY EVEN IF THEY'VE BEEN ABANDONED SHOULD JUST DIE
IF NOT, THEN THERE'LL ALWAYS BE MORE PEOPLE LIKE US
I'D PREFER IT IF THIS WASN'T SUCH A KIND PLACE, SO I'D NEVER THINK OF RETURNING AGAIN
WHAT GOOD COMES OUT OF COMFORTING EACH OTHER IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?
CIN
NO, HUMANS ARE MEANT TO LIVE OUT THEIR LIVES, EMBRACING WHAT THEY'VE LEARNT AND WHAT THEY'VE BEEN GIVEN
WE CAN'T GIVE ANYTHING UNLESS WE LEARN
THEN WILL WE END OUR LIVES WITHOUT EVER KNOWING LOVE?
SO I WANT TO TEACH THAT TO THE CHILDREN, I WANT TO PROTECT THEM
CELINE TAUGHT THAT TO ME

THE SAME GOES FOR YOU TOO
CIN
I THINK
THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL FAMILY
I'M SURE YOU CAN DO IT
NO, IN FRONT OF ANY-ONE
JUST TRY SMILING IN FRONT OF BARNE AND OTHERS
HEY
EVEN MORE SO WHEN WE DON'T KNOW THE REAL THING
I THINK WE CAN MAKE IT
CIN

ばばっ
!
GOOD NIGHT
LAU-REN-CIN
SEE YOU TOMO-RROW
BEING GROUPED TOGETHER WITH THEM..
Am I
I KNOW, I
CIN SMILE
I WANT TO BE A MAMAN

EVERY-ONE, WAKE UP!!
PLEASE WAKE UP, WE'RE GETTING OUT!!
IT'S STILL NIGHT, RIGHT?
THE SKY
WHAT'S GOING ON?
THE SKY'S ... CRIM-SON!

きゃあ
きゃあ
AH
LAUREN-CIN!
HURRY UP!
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO COME BACK SOON
CIEL!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
I DON'T KNOW
ANYWAYS... THEY'RE TELLING US TO GET OUT OF THE VILLAGE

THANK YOU
CE CELINE
WOAH
KYAAAH
GO!
A piece of glass resting on a small palm

If we praise
That jewel as "happiness"
Then what kind of traces did that night's violence leave on the era
And what kind of scars did it leave on them...
The boy who lamented the situation of weaklings who've been toyed with by destiny
Shall eventually desire "power"
is that
A "shield" with which to protect himself from a great power?

with which
to overcome
such power?
Or is it
a greater
"sword"

RUN AWAY
STAY SILENT... YES WHAT A GOOD CHILD
DON'T CRY
.....
CE-LINE
HA-MAN-NE-TTE
AAH
PLEASE PROTECT THOSE CHILD-REN
THOSE LOVELY CHILD-REN
PLEASE YOU ALL..
CIN
CIN, LET ME GO.
NO WAY!
YOU CAN HEAR THEM, CAN'T YOU?
THEY'RE COMING AFTER US!
LET GO!
WHERE THEIR HANDS WON'T REACH
WE HAVE TO RUN
TO SOME PLACE
FAR THERE

THE YOUNGER CHILDREN
WE LEFT THEM BEHIND!
AND CELINE WHO WAS HURT
WE LEFT THEM
W
WE
BE THE ONLY ONES TO ESCAPE
HOW CAN
THAT'S TOO MUCH
WE HAVE TO GO! BACK HAVE TO SAVE THEM.

YOU'RE BLESSING...
LET HIM GO...
GO
YOU
ナデ
ナデ
ナデ
ナデ

Bonsoir...

CIN!!
SO YOU CAN'T EVEN SPEAK...
AH
AH
AH
NOT YOU... BUT YOU
ONLY YOU WOULD...

IF ONLY YOU WOULD DIE
UUH
UWAAAAHHHHH!!
.....
HA
HE WAN!
HA HA
AHA HA HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
PFHA HAHA HAHA

YOU SURVIVED BY KILLING HER
SHUT UP!
I DON'T CARE!
WHAT A FILTHY LIFE...
LET ME GO...
DIE!
...NO
WHO IS IT...
HOW CRUEL OF YOU TO JUST RUN OFF BY YOURSELF
I EVEN ASKED YOU TO "SAVE ME"

SAVE ME
WAIT!
CIEL...!

CIEL
CIEL
CIEL
WHY DID I END UP RUNNING?
WHEN THAT HAND REACHED OUT TO ME
SOME INCOMPREHENSIBLE THINGS LIKE MEMORIES APPEARED IN MY HEAD
WOAH
THE ONES WHO ATTACKED THE VILLAGE?
OR A VILLAGER?

PUSH
AH
HMM
HERE WE GO
YOU DAMN ED BEAT

ARE YOU SCARED OF OTHERS' HANDS?
I WILL ONLY TOUCH YOU WITH LOVE
FROM NOW ON
HANDS ARE HOW PEOPLE EXPRESS THEIR FEELINGS
YOU MUST'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT
POOR YOU
BECAUSE WE LOVE YOU
PLEASE DON'T BE SWALLOWED UP BY HORRIBLE THINGS
I KNEW

THEREFORE I SHALL CARESS THEM LIGHTLY WITH A SWORD

CARESS YOUR THROATS ..

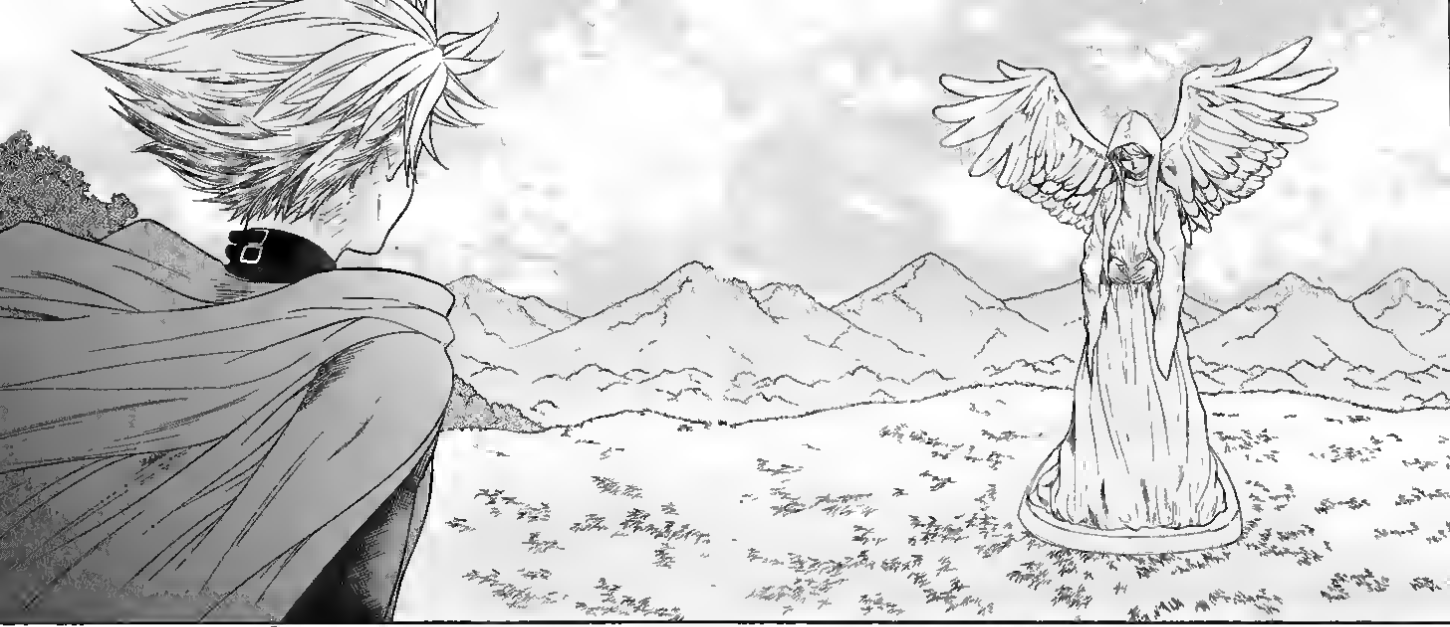
IF I HAD TO LIVE ON IN THIS FITFUL STATE, THEN I'D PROBABLY WISH TO NEVER BEEN BORN
HOW CAN I GIVE YOU A QUICK DEATH?
FEEL YOUR BLOOD FLOWING OUT OF YOUR BODY AS YOU DIE A PAINFUL DEATH
IF ONLY I HAD MORE POWER, THEN I COULD HAVE PROTECTED THAT TREASURE
IF ONLY I WAS WEAKER, I COULD HAVE DIED WITHOUT KNOWING ANYTHING BUT LOVE
ドン

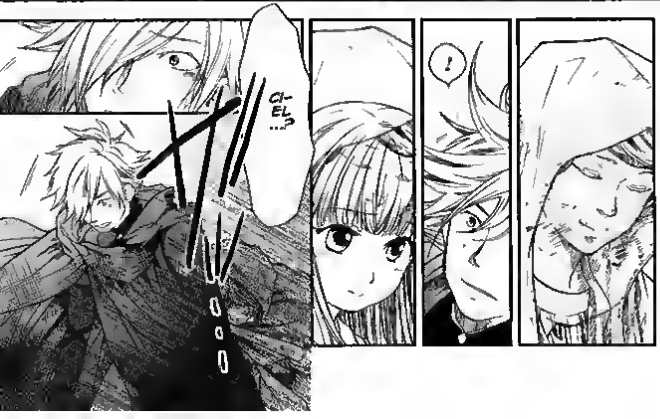
HA
HUH

FU HA HA!
HA
HA HA
AHA HA HA
はは
はは
はは

ARE WE JUST GOING TO REMAIN INNOCENT?
...THAT'S RIGHT, CIEL
IGNORANCE IS BLISS
I EXPERIENCED LOSS BECAUSE I WAS GIVEN SOMETHING
THINGS WERE TAKEN FROM ME BECAUSE I TRIED TO GAIN THEM
AND NOTHING REMAINED
...I CAN'T GO BACK TO THE SAME PLACE AS ALL OF YOU

THAT'S SIMPLY THE PUNISHMENT SERVED TO ME AND HIM..
BUT THAT'S ALRIGHT
THEY'VE CHANGED COMPLETELY
THE BUILDINGS
THE PEOPLE
NOT A TRACE LEFT OF ITS FORMER STATE
THE ONLY ONES WHO REMEMBER THE HAPPENINGS OF THAT NIGHT
ARE US
AND THAT WINDMILL




CI-EL?
...
!

WHY IS THERE A STATUE IN SUCH A PLACE

YOU IDIOT...
WHY WOULD YOU DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS...
FOR SOME WORTHLESS RASCAL LIKE HIM...
YOU ARE...!

UGH
FA-THER!
FA-THER!!
-THER
FA
GUH
YOU ARE PRETTY DAMN RAD
STABBED ME ONLY HALF-WAY...
CI
CI
CIEL
AH?
THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID JUST NOW
CI-EL
IT'S ..

THE NAME OF MY DEAD MOTHER!
CIN!
YOUR DEAD MO-THER?
WHAT KIND OF MIS-TAKE
A..!
CIN..!
SHE DIED WHEN I WAS ONE OR TWO
SO I DON'T REMEMBER HER
BUT HER NAME IS ON THIS PENDANT

CIEL...
PLEASE SURVIVE CIN
RUN AWAY!
MY
DO YOU KNOW?
MY HAHAH MOTHER

Y-YOU'RE LYING
IT'S SOMEONE ELSE.
NO
YOU KNOW SOMETHING RIGHT!? PLEASE TELL ME MY MOTHER DIED
AND SINCE YOU KILLED MY FATHER I DON'T HAVE ANYONE LEFT!
AND YOU'VE LOST EVERYTHING
THAT'S RIGHT
IF YOU'RE AFRAID OF THAT... THEN ABANDON YOUR SWORD AND LIVE YOUR LIFE NORMALLY
DON'T EVER SHOW YOUR FACE IN FRONT OF ME AGAIN

ぼん
はぁ
はぁ
GOOD NIGHT
HAVE A NICE DREAM
HEY CIEL
WHAT WILL REMAIN AND WHAT WILL DISAPPEAR?
IS IT ENOUGH TO JUST LEAVE SOMETHING PHYSICAL?
JOY AND SADNESS HATRED AND PAIN
IF THEY REMAIN EQUALLY IN THIS BODY
IF WHAT YOU TRIED TO CONVEY
IF THEY WERE WORTHY THINGS
IF

YOU LOVED THAT CHILD
LOVED HIM AND FOUND HAPPINESS
EVEN IF ONLY FOR ONE INSTANT
IT'LL REMAIN
I KNOW THAT
BETTER THAN ANYONE
IF I COULD HAVE STAYED WITH YOU... ALL OF YOU A LITTLE BIT LONGER
IF I COULD ACCEPT YOUR LOVE MORE READILY...
THEREFORE I
LIKE A WINDMILL THAT TURNS ENDLESSLY ON BY THE WIND
LIKE A BIRD THAT FLIES TAKING THE WIND BENEATH ITS WINGS

The turning, turning <Crimson Wind!!> sending off a burning <fire> ...
The dancing, dancing <Crimson Wind!!> welcoming a frozen <moment> ...
Let's make small flowers bloom
If we're born again
Aah

I'm sorry... Next time, I won't run. I'll scatter with you, at your side...

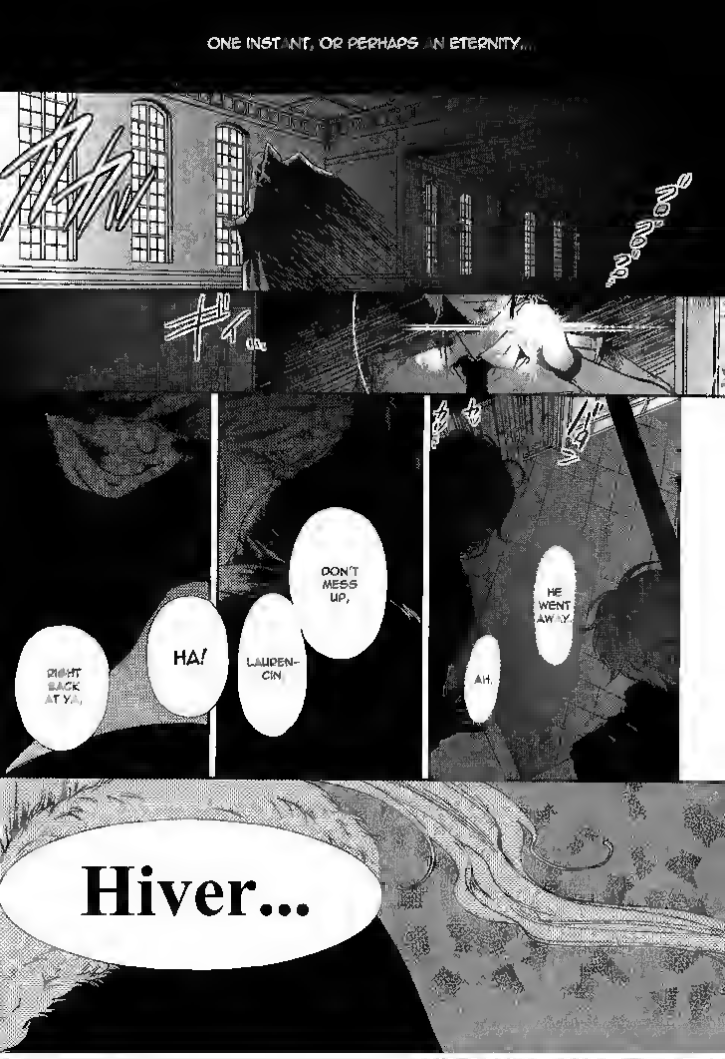
Can
a
story
be
found
there?

Señorita, say caramba! Now it's credit time!
NEKO NO GIN
Meishu
Translation

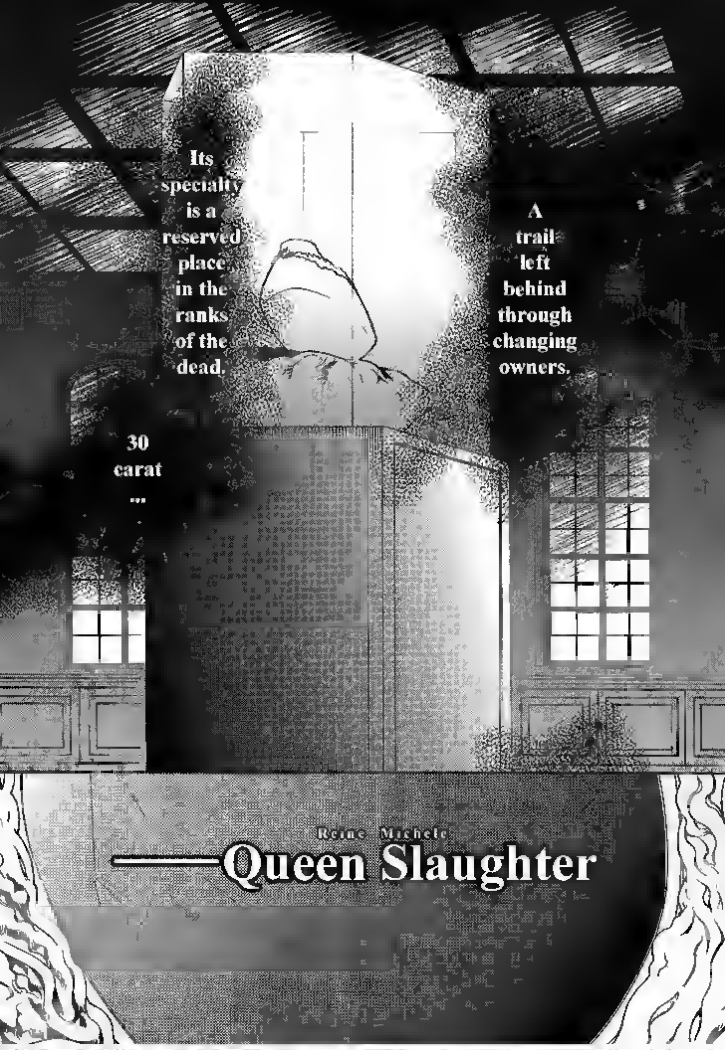
The Cursed Jewel

THE STORIES OF THE <<FLAMES>> REVOLVING AROUND LIFE AND DEATH...
THE <<TWIN DOLLS>> WHO OBSERVE THE STORIES.
LOOK AT
ROMAN
THE STORIES REFLECTED IN THEIR EYES
GO TOWARDS ONE <<WINTER>>...
WAN

ONE INSTANT, OR PERHAPS AN ETERNITY...

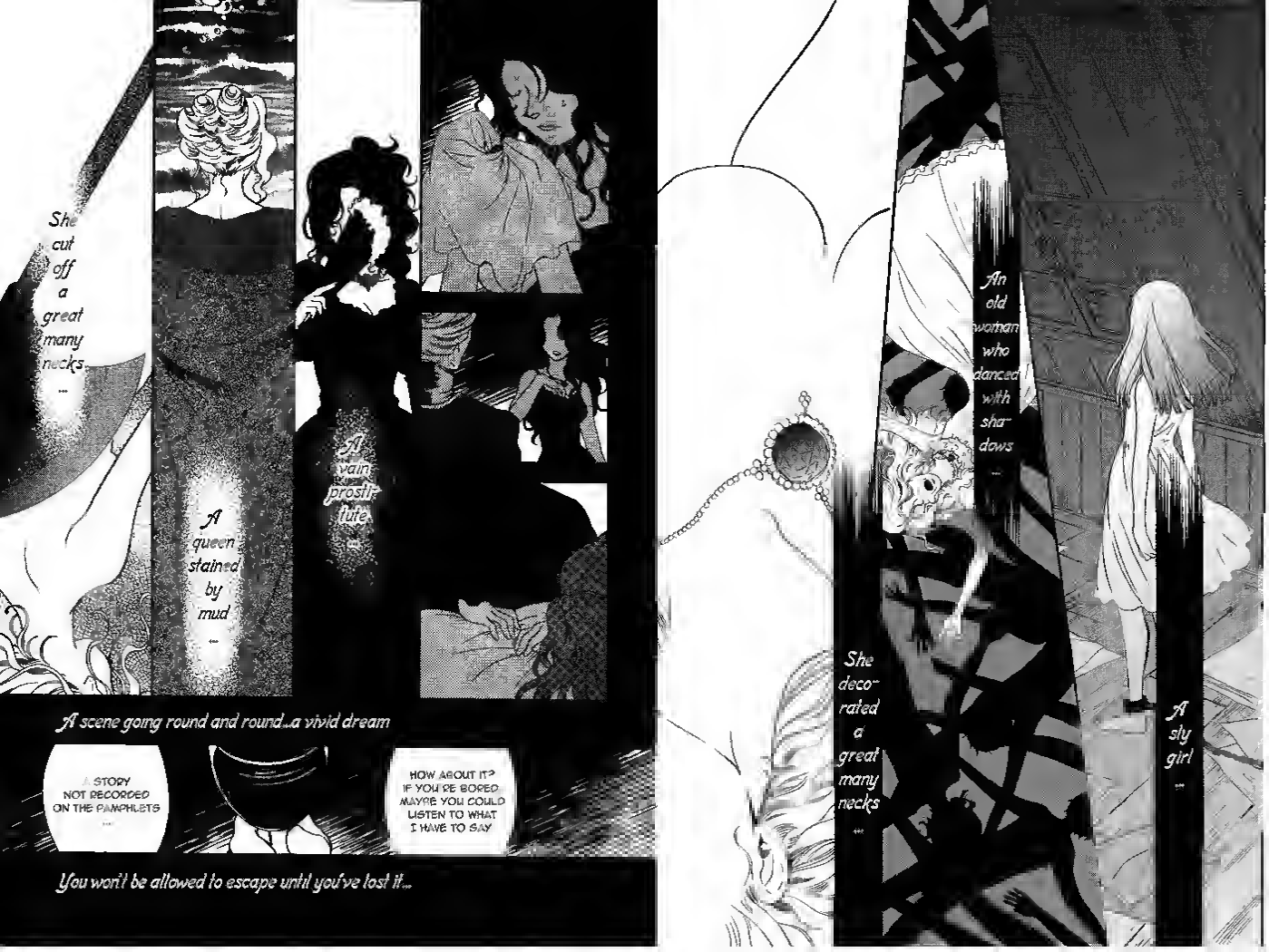


A miracle nurtured by Mother Earth.
A gemstone said to be the largest in the world.
30 carat, red diamond ...


Its specialty is a reserved place in the ranks of the dead.
A trail left behind through changing owners.
30 carat
...
Reine Michele
Queen Slaughter

...BON-SOIR...
YOU LOOK QUITE BORED.
I TAKE IT THAT THE SHOW WASN'T INTERESTING?
...AH, A SONG IS STARTING. THE SINGER IS QUITE THE BEAUTY
BEAUTIFUL GEMSTONES FIT BEAUTIFUL WOMEN
JUST LOOK AT THAT, THAT HUGE RED DIAMOND...
WHAT?
IT'S A FAKE?
OF COURSE, IF THAT ONE'S REAL, IT COULD ONLY BE "QUEEN SLAUGHTER."
HAHA, I DON'T REALLY WANT TO SEE THIS PLACE TURNED INTO A BLOODBATH.

THE STORY OF THE CURSED JEWEL
IT'S FAMOUS ENOUGH TO GET A MENTION IN MUSEUM PAMPHLETS
THE STORY BEHIND THE JEWEL CALLED "QUEEN SLAUGHTER"
YOU KNOW ABOUT IT TOO RIGHT?
Even the reaper is within her grasp
Uncaring pride
Stricken grief
Within dreams of days past
A jewel sleeping elegantly
A locked glass case
"She" is the Queen, there are none who defy her
IT IS BUT A LIFELESS MINERAL, AFTER ALL
IS NOTHING BUT JEWEL WHEN LOCKED UP
EVEN "QUEEN SLAUGHTER", WHO LED ALL HER OWNERS TO DEATH
We won't allow her to escape her cage...


She cut off a great many necks...
A queen stained by mud...
A vain prostitute...
A scene going round and round...a vivid dream
A STORY NOT RECORDED ON THE PAMPHLETS...
HOW ABOUT IT? IF YOU'RE BORED MAYBE YOU COULD LISTEN TO WHAT I HAVE TO SAY
You won't be allowed to escape until you've lost it...
She decorated a great many necks...
An old woman who danced with shadows...
A sly girl...

CONCERNING "HER" BIRTH, THE UNKNOWN
A "BLESSING" TURNED "CURSE" THE IRONY OF FATE ...
WOMAN STORY
BROTHER
Brother Hiver!

HAHAHA SORRY
didn't break it
I'VE TOLD YOU NOT TO TOUCH ANYTHING OVER THERE!
of course!
YOU'RE GETTING PRETTY GOOD AREN'T YOU?
NOEL
GEEZ!
A small village deep in snow
Us two are siblings, all by ourselves
AH!
THAT'S WHY I TOLD YOU NOT TO TOUCH IT!
OKO
Noel, the sister, makes them, and I, the brother, sell them
HE'S A GUY
HOW CUTE
IS SHE A BIRL?
The one who inherited their talents
is my sister alone
After losing our parents, who were doll makers

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THAT
I STILL THINK THEY'RE GOING TO SELL BETTER IF THERE'S SOME KIND OF STORY BEHIND THEM
ALTHOUGH I'M FINE WITH THEM BEING JUST "NICE DOLLS"
THERE ARE TIMES WHEN PRICES CHANGE SIMPLY BASED ON WHETHER THEY HAVE ADDITIONAL VALUES OR NOT...
YES YES... OR SOMETHING THAT BRINGS LOVE TO FRUITION
YOU MEAN SOMETHING LIKE A DOLL THAT BRINGS GOOD LUCK?
NOBODY NEEDS THAT!
OR A CURSED DOLL
WELL, I WAS TOLD THAT THOSE FETCHED PRETTY HIGH PRICES--
THAT'S...
THAT'S WRONG
SAYING THAT A DOLL DOESN'T MATTER AS LONG AS IT HAS SOMETHING BEHIND IT
AND I HOPED THAT YOU'D LOVE THEM JUST AS THEY ARE...
EEH.
I-I WAS KIDDING
S-SORRY
BUT LEAVING ASIDE CURSES OR BLESSINGS...

IF WE COULD THINK OF SOMETHING MORE
...IT WOULD BE NICE
I do my job in the city and live outside the village for more than half the year.
When I'm not there, Noel is by herself.
Buying materials
Selling dolls
watched out for Noel
But friends of our deceased parents the village elder, his wife and son
for years...
We lived like that
10...
20...

NOT EVEN WORTH COUNTING, HUH...
...received overflowing love from my parents.
-I-
ALL THAT'S LEFT IS MOTHER SACRE'S LEGACY, HER RING
...
Obviously, I'd want to give some of that to someone else.
BUT I'LL BE PUTTING THE CART BEFORE THE HORSE IF I SELL THIS

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING DANGEROUS ARE YOU?
AH. ERM, A MONTH— NO TWO MONTHS THREE MONTHS
YOU'LL BE OUT LONGER? HOW LONG?
NO, NO, NO
DON'T MAKE THAT FACE
I WON'T DO ANYTHING THAT WOULD SADDEN YOU
I'M WORRIED
I KNOW
I'LL REPLY
WRITE ME LETTERS
YES, YES
YEAH
NOEL WHEN I'M GONE—

WHAT IS P-SSED DOWN ISN'T BLOOD

BUT MEMORIES OF LOVE

A STORY WOVEN FROM YOU

TO SOMEONE NEW

A dress, all the flowers, light and blessings in the world for you, Noel.
I'M OFF!
BE NICE TO HIM.

The forgotten mine-
All that is left of the city is a legend
People seeking its "siblings" gathered and tore through the place
After a giant gem was excavated from there
I've been here and there
and I've decided on a target.
I'm aiming for a jewel
Strike it rich
IT'D BE NICE IF YOU FIND SOMETHING,
A LETTER.
I WANT TO SEND A LETTER
W-WHAT?
A LET-TER?!
YES.
TO MY SISTER
AH!
...I'M ONLY SAYING THIS BECAUSE YOU WON'T FIND ANYTHING
OF COURSE! TAKE THEM ALL!
PUT YOUR NAME HERE.
I SEE YOU'VE PAID BEFORE-HAND.
IS IT TRUE THAT I GET 100% OF THE SHARE IF SOMETHING COMES UP?

SINCE THEN, THAT MAN CONTINUED TO DIG, PAYING NO HEED TO THE TIME.
FOR SOME REASON, I HELD CONVICTION
FEELS
LIKE

...The man dug through the dark hole, not knowing that it would be his grave.

The man dug...not knowing that it's a cave leading to hell...

turn madly...

—[Fortune]—
Ah...
—[Fortune]—
Ah, with this, I can raise my chest high
My dear lovely sister, who put up with many hardships to this day
And send you off...

Round and round goes... the roulette of the reaper...
The one-eyed artisan, who doubted his own eyes...
The hook-nosed jeweler, whose eyes changed color...
The mine conglomerate, whose eyes shone with greed...

THE MAN'S NAME WAS HIVER

HIVER LAURANT

EVEN THE ENCHANTING "QUEEN" THAT MEN DID NOT HESITATE TO KILL FOR
BEGAN WITH ONE
EVEN WHEN EMBRACING HER IN HIS ARMS AND SHEDDING BLOOD FOR HER, HE LOVED NOT "HER", BUT HIS FAMILY

WAITING FOR A LETTER AGAIN?
.....
IT'S BEEN TWO YEARS SINCE ALL COMMUNICATION FROM YOUR BROTHER CEASED
I'VE DONE SOME RESEARCH.
THE MINE YOUR BROTHER WROTE LETTERS FROM
WAS CLOSED DOWN AFTER THE FAMILY OF THE CONCIERGE DISAPPEARED
AND THERE WERE NO RECORDS OF YOUR BROTHER BEING SHELTERED THERE
LATER, THE CONCIERGE'S BODY WAS FOUND MURDERED
NOEL!!
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR THINGS LIKE THAT
LIAR.
I DON'T WANT TO IMAGINE THE WORST CASE SCENARIO
...BUT MAYBE YOUR BROTHER WAS INVOLVED IN SOME KIND OF INCIDENT AND PROBABLY NOT COMING BA
EVERYONE IS WORRIED ABOUT YOU!
YOU JUST KEEP WAITING FOR THOSE LETTERS ALL BY YOURSELF!
YOUR BROTHER IS ALIVE SOMEWHERE OUT THERE
EVEN IF
LET'S WAIT AT MY HOUSE
NOEL
NOEL

EVEN I
I LOVE YOU...
NOEL BE-CAUSE
EVEN I'M WAITING AS WELL
NOEL
NOEL ...!
DON'T KILL HIVER LAURANT!
HE'S ALIVE!!
WHY DO YOU
MY BRO-THER IS ALIVE
AND YOUR PA-RENTS!
AND EVERY-ONE INSIST THAT HE'S DEAD?
NOT 'EVEN IF'!

Hey, Noel
How cute. They look a bit like you.
Are these dolls your newest work?
I'M GOING TO MAKE CLOTHES FOR THEM NOW
CUTE AND MATCHING CLOTHES...
THEY ARE MY PRIDE
YES, INDEED, BROTHER
YES.

BROTHER HIVER...!
A LETTER FOR YOU
THANK YOU!
FROM YOUR BROTHER AGAIN?

—YES!
She seemed so natural
So nobody was suspicious
of the strangely graceful handwriting
of her going out every weekend
A trivial conversation struck up whenever they met
She talked about her brother as if she were discussing the weather
of where the "letters from her brother" came from—

...so I don't think I'll be able to get back soon even though I really want to spend the New Year with you.
It'll be a while before the snow melts but stay healthy
EEE?

HER BROTHER IS RIGHT HERE
EVERY SINGLE LETTER AND WORD ARE HIS CELLS
THAT IS A FANTASY MEANT TO SEPARATE HER BROTHER FROM DEATH
WANTING OTHERS TO KNOW OF HER BROTHER'S EXISTENCE
SHE GATHERED UP THE OVERFLOWING PAPERS IN A PILE AND MADE A BOOK OUT OF THEM
TIT-LING IT
FANTASY
ROMAN
STORY
Memories
Speech traits
Smell
Hair color
The feeling of his hand patting her hair
His gentle eyes and smile
A song he liked
Everything about her brother
His past
His future
Letters
Pocket books
Diaries
She wrote down memories of her brother on every piece of paper found in her home.

Word to my beloved sister, Hiver Laurant
—[Misfortune]—...ah...a sister not marrying, waiting upon her brother, one never to return...
GEEZ... BROTHER HIVER...
JUST WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO COME BACK...
—Eventually
...ah...a winter night sky waiting upon a love, one never to change...

Roman

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キィ
キィ
キィ
ゴゴゴゴ
キィ
キィ
キィ

PASSED ON FROM ONE PERSON TO ANOTHER, EACH TIME SPREADING MISFORTUNE
THE RAW STONE FOUND BY THE YOUTH ON THAT DAY
SHEDDING BLOOD
AND AT LAST, WAS PRESENTED TO THE MUSEUM
SHE WAS
A <<WOMAN>> TOO MUCH FOR ME

WHY DID SHE END UP WITH THE NAME QUEEN SLAUGHTER?
SIMPLY BECAUSE PEOPLE WISHED FOR IT, NO OTHER REASON
PERHAPS QUEEN SLAUGHTER FINALLY ARRIVED AT HER PLACE OF REST
AFTER THAT, BLOOD CEASED TO BE SHED FOR HER
BUT NOW THAT SHE'S BECOME A SLEEPING PRINCESS WITHIN A GLASS CASE SHE'S JUST A BEAUTIFUL JEWEL

DREW A WORLD
WHERE NOTHING IS LOST

LEFT ALONE,
SHE DREW

AN ARM FROM THE KNIGHT
LOVE FROM THE LADY
A TREASURE FROM THE BOY
LIGHT FROM THE GIRL

WIFE FROM HUSBAND
HUSBAND FROM WIFE

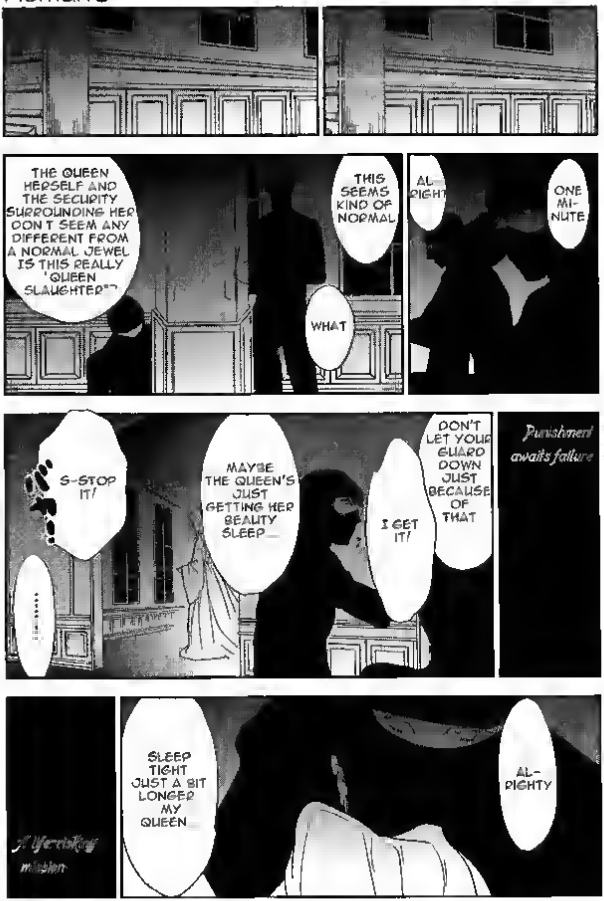
THE WORLD FROM EXISTENCE
EXISTENCE FROM THE WORLD

IT'S A GIVEN THAT NOBODY
WANTS TO BE DEPRIVED OF ANYTHING

AND SUCH AN ENDLESS STORY
BECAME HER TRUTH

JUST LIKE HOW A RED DIAMOND THAT SHOULD'VE BEEN SIMPLY BEAUTIFUL
CAME TO BE CALLED QUEEN SLAUGHTER
FANTASY STORY
A STORY POLISHED AND REFINED EACH TIME IT COMES IN CONTACT WITH PEOPLE WITH DESIRE
FANTASIES WILL ALWAYS
CONTINUE TO EXIST BY ABSORBING SOMEONE'S DESIRE

キィィ
NO IRREGULARITIES
I'M TIRED
I JUST WANT TO QUIT THIS BORING JOB OF BEING A MUSEUM SECURITY GUARD
Shadows closing in
Melting into scarlet darkness
The robbers are in the room...


THE QUEEN HERSELF AND THE SECURITY SURROUNDING HER DON'T SEEM ANY DIFFERENT FROM A NORMAL JEWEL IS THIS REALLY 'QUEEN SLAUGHTER'?
WHAT
THIS SEEMS KIND OF NORMAL
AL-RIGHT
ONE MI-NUTE
S-STOP IT!
.....
MAYBE THE QUEEN'S JUST GETTING HER BEAUTY SLEEP...
I GET IT!
DON'T LET YOUR GUARD DOWN JUST BECAUSE OF THAT
Punishment awaits failure
SLEEP TIGHT JUST A BIT LONGER MY QUEEN...
AL-RIGHTY
A Yeretikey mission

They won't let their targeted prey escape...

!
!!
DAMMIT
WE'RE GONNA MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
AH HEY

HEY, WAIT UP...!
WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS FLOOR?
IT'S ME
YOU.
YOU'RE FIRED!! YOU DON'T HAVE TO COME AGAIN!!

SHUT UP!
UNDERSTOOD
GEEZ!
I HATE DOGS WHO'RE NOTHING BUT NOISY!

I'VE TOLD YOU TO STOP USING THE BACKSTAGE AS A SHORTCUT
YOU HAVEN'T EVEN PAID YOUR PASSAGE FEES YET
HE HE
HEY
I'LL PAY EVERYTHING BACK NEXT TIME!

HIVER!
WHAT HAPPENED TO "HER"?
HAHA
HEY, WE DID IT!
HA HA HA
HEY
SHUT IT

HA HA HA
[Another Roman]
FANTASY STORY...
DIS-GUS-TING
JUST BEAR WITH IT FROM TOMORROW. WE CAN DRINK BETTER WINE

HEY, HIVE?
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO WHEN WE GET MONEY?
I'M GOING BACK
I-
YOU HAD A SIBLING HUH
I SEE THAT'S NICE
HEHEHE NOTHING!
DON'T MAKE THAT CREEPY LAUGH!
CL
CL
CLANG CLANG

"QUEEN SLAUGHTER"
SO THAT'S THE "CURSED JEWEL"
YEAH
YOU WANNA TOUCH IT?
ALL CHICKENS, THE BUNCH OF THEM
I'LL PASS AS WELL
NO IT'S OKAY
YOU'LL BECOME A BEAUTIFUL ANGEL [MICHELE]
WHEN TOMORROW COMES AROUND
WHO BRINGS RICHES TO US
RIGHT?

?
Hiver Laurant…?

A prince who doesn't ride on a white horse...

SWISH
A slightly rough kiss...
?
-ah...

"She" is released into the world again...
ララララララララララララララララ
ドバーン!!

WHO-OPS
A miracle nurtured by mother earth. A gemstone said to be the world's largest 30 carat, red diamond...
IF THERE ARE FANTASIES THAT DESIRE ORDER, THEN THERE MUST BE ONES THAT DESIRE CHAOS
IT'S COMPLETELY UP TO THE STORY TO TILT TOWARDS EITHER LIFE OR DEATH
BE REASSURED
FANTASIES WILL ALWAYS EXIST RIGHT NEXT TO YOU AND GRANT YOU ETERNAL REST
IN EXCHANGE FOR AN INSTANTANEOUS BLINK
A trail left behind through changing owners... Its specialty is a reserved place in the ranks of the
THE SONG IS NEARING ITS END
I'LL EXCUSE MYSELF NOW
THE RED DIAMOND IS AN ETERNAL SHINE, AFTER ALL
PERSONALLY I'D PREFER THE JEWEL TO BE A QUEEN RATHER THAN AN ORDINARY STONE
THOUGH THAT MIGHT BRING ABOUT TRAGEDY, THE AUDIENCE IS HAPPIER IF IT MAKES THE STORY MORE EXCITING
ME?
I'M NOT SOMEONE WORTH INTRO-DUCING

SLAUGHTER QUEEN
30 carat_
-WINK-
AU REVOIR!
FOR NOW
IF THE OPPORTUNITY ARISES, WE MAY MEET AGAIN!

...THE WORLD OF STORIES...

DYING FLAMES
<LIGHT>

THE <<PRESENT>>
<LIFE>
IS BLUE EVENTUALLY
<DEATH>
LEADING TO PURPLE

THE END IN FORM OF DEATH, INESCAPABLE SO LONG YOU HAVE LIFE

THE PAIN OF THOSE LEFT BEHIND

IN THE END, IS THERE REALLY A WOMAN IN THAT WORLD THAT MAKES BIRTH WORTHY?
IS THERE A BOY IN THAT WORLD THAT LEADS TO MY BIRTH?
IN THAT WORLD

EVER SINCE A CERTAIN TIME
TWIN DOLLS WERE OFFERED TO LIE AT THE SIDES
OF INFANTS WHO DIED BEFORE THEY WERE BORN
THEIR SOULS WERE NAMED 'WINTER'
[DIVER]

ONES WHO CONTINUE TO WAIT. BELOVED ONES NEVER TO RETURN.
A SPRING THAT WILL NOT DAWN ON EITHER OF THEM.
THE NAME OF THE SOUL IN CONTINUOUS SLUMBER.

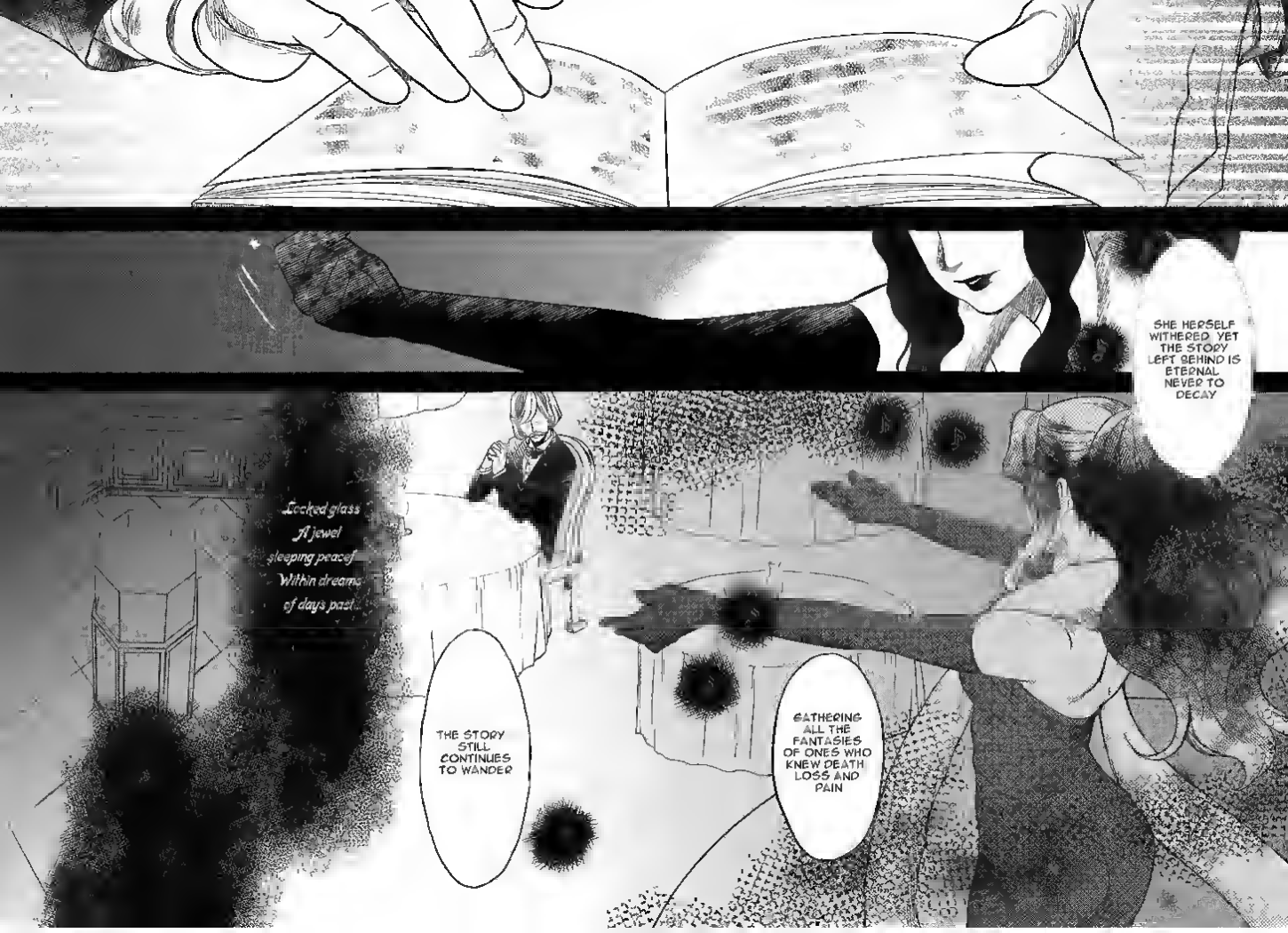
ONLY PAINED SCREAMS
CALL OUT THE NAME OF 'WINTER' IN DESPERATE SEEKING
[DIVER]

LIKE AN UNYIELDING SNOWFALL...

THE CURSED JEWEL ···END

Can a story
be found there?

A LIE
IS AN INCONVE-NIENT TRUTH
TRUTH
IS A CONVE-NIENT LIE...
THERE ARE MANY WHO, UNABLE TO BEAR THE PAIN OF LOSING LOVED ONES CLOSE THEIR HEARTS OFF
STILL, IF THE WORLD OF TRUTH TO THEMSELVES IS WHEREVER THEIR HEARTS LIE
THAT WOULD BE SALVA-TION
AN ILLUSION. GENTLE AND SWEET LIKE A MOTHER'S BOSOM


SHE HERSELF WITHERED YET THE STORY LEFT BEHIND IS ETERNAL NEVER TO DECAY
Locked glass
A jewel
sleeping peacef
Within dreams
of days past...
THE STORY STILL CONTINUES TO WANDER
GATHERING ALL THE FANTASIES OF ONES WHO KNEW DEATH LOSS AND PAIN

Harboring light in its tail, darkness in its horn...
The never tilting balance of the marine creatures
"This is the credit page, no
Transition
Haikara

Beautiful Things

"With my outstretched hands, I'll accept it... again.
To see you off..."

MONICA!
RUN-NING ER-RANDS?
YOU'RE ABOUT TO GO BACK, RIGHT?
HMM
I HEARD THAT MADIAN'S MAMA WILL BE MAKING SOME SWEETS!
WE'RE GOING TO ASK HER TO TEACH US
MONICA, ARE YOU COMING?
I HAVE SOME-THING TO DO
AH
134
UH
MONICA, ARE YOU AN ONLY-CHILD?
OH, REALLY
I STILL HAVE SOME WORK TO DO AT HOME
WHEN I GET BACK
EH~~~?
I'M GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE BROTHER SOON!
THEN I'LL FORCE HIM TO DO EVERYTHING!
WHAT A HORRI-BLE SISTER
HEY, MAKE SURE YOU COME NEXT TIME!
OKAY
IT'S A PRO-MISE!
SEE YA, MONICA!
135

I'M COMING IN
BIG SIS!
LO-RAN
My Little Brother

He had a seizure when he was very young
Since then, he was a caged bird
I BROUGHT SOMETHING FOR YOU
IT'S RED!
DO YOU LIKE RED?
I DO.
THE RED OF STRAWBERRIES, THE RED OF THE SUN
YES MAMAN
BIG SIS! BIG SIS!
TELL ME ABOUT THE CITY
The only ones that my brother ever saw were the doctor and his family
My brother didn't know anyone else
I'LL GO ARRANGE THEM
KEEP TALKING
HMM OKAY
I'LL TEACH YOU A SONG
A SONG?
SOMEONE CAME TO THE PUBLIC SQUARE... THEY LET ME LISTEN TO SONGS AND STORIES..
I WANT TO HEAR!
I WANT TO HEAR
THERE, I'LL SING FOR YOU IF YOU BEHAVE YOURSELF
My job is to deliver flowers...
To this room, devoid of them

SOME-THING'S WRONG
THAT WAS AMAZING!
IT'S MORE LIKE THIS. NO, THAT'S COMPLETELY WRONG
パチ
パチ
SING IT ONE MORE TIME! ONE MORE TIME!
WAIT A MOMENT,
I'LL PRAC-TICE MORE NEXT TIME
EH-
パチ
パチ
LORAN IT'S TIME
EH-, ALREADY? I WANT MOR-
I DON'T WANT TO FEEL HURT ANYMORE
OKAY
SEE YA.
BIG SIS
HMM.
YOU'VE STARTED COUGHING. I'LL COME BY AGAIN
IT'S ENOUGH FOR TODAY

I was scared.

Of my mother, who wouldn't leave my brother's side
Of the dimly-lit room
Of my brother

TILL WHEN?
WHEN?
CAN YOU BE A GOOD CHILD?
IT'S GONNA TO BE JUST YOU AND DADDY FROM NOW ON.

Maybe a few years...
Or even tomorrow...
LO-RAN
COUGH
COUGH
COUGH
AH
I'M FINE

THE LIGHT BLUE OF HYDRANGEAS IS THE COLOR OF THE MORNING'S SKY
YOUR SISTER LIKES PINK
THAT'S THE COLOR OF DUSK THAT ONLY APPEARS FOR A WHILE

DEEP BLUE
AND PURPLE
AND PINK
AND ORANGE
THEY'RE SO PRETTY WHEN THEY'RE SIDE BY SIDE

I deliver flowers..
THEY'RE LIGHT BLUE TODAY
DO YOU LIKE THEM?
I LOVE THEM THE MOST!

WHY DO YOU
I HEARD IT FROM THE OUTSIDE
"A CHILD OF WINTER"?
WAS ANRI'S BROTHER
HEY
HMM
WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IF IT WAS REALLY A BROTHER OR A SISTER
NOBODY COULD
NOBODY CAN MEET HIM
A BROTHER... SO HE'S A BOY, JUST LIKE ME
I REALLY WANTED TO MEET HIM
WONDER IF WE'D HAVE GOTTEN ALONG
CAN I MEET HIM WHEN I DIE?

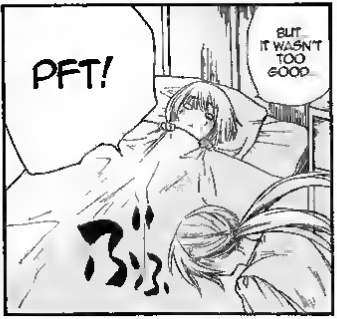
OH MY, WHAT WERE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
AH ....
FU FU
IT WAS NO-THING
That child
With his small body
Just how much did he truly understand?

DOESN'T SHE SING YOU ANYTHING?
WHAT ABOUT MAMAN?
HMM... SHE USED TO SING FOR ME BEFORE I SLEEP.

ONE MORE TIME
ONE MORE TIME
DON'T YOU GET TIRED OF THE SAME SONG OVER AND OVER?

WOW
YOUR SONG TODAY WAS THE BEST OF THEM ALL!
THANK YOU!

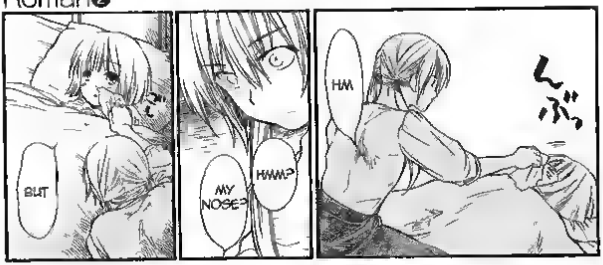
SHE WAS UNBELIEVABLY BAD!
THAT'S RIGHT!
THAT'S RIGHT.
IT SOUNDS BAD WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT.


PFT!
BUT... IT WASN'T TOO GOOD...

SO I TOLD HER I COULD SLEEP EVEN WITHOUT SONGS

BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD HER FOR QUITE A WHILE, BIG SIS.
I'VE FOR-GOT-TEN
HA-

I KNOW A LOT
AND THE BIRDS SING IN THE MORNING, RIGHT
BECAUSE THE BUGS SING AT NIGHT
THE FROGS
THE CICADAS
THE RAIN
THE LIGHT OF STARS
THE LEAVES
THE WIND
THE SNOW
THE SUN IN THE SKY
I CAN HEAR ALL OF THEIR VOICES
AND THE BLOSSOMING FLOWERS
I THINK YOU CAN HEAR THE MOON'S SONG TOO, BIG SIS
SINCE THERE'S A FULL MOON TONIGHT..


BUT
HMM?
MY NOSE?
HM
んぶっ

I LOVE MY BIG SIS' SONG THE MOST.

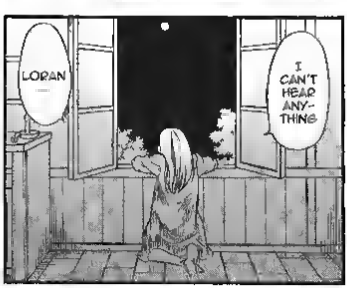
W-
WHAT ARE YOU TALK-ING A-BOUT

SINCE THERE'S A FULL MOON TONIGHT

I THINK YOU CAN HEAR IT TOO, BIG SIS.

In the end, me and my father took turns watching over my brother.

My mother broke down from the fatigue caused by nursing my brother.



BIG SIS
HM?
WHERE'S MAMAN?
WAIT, ISA-BELLE!
GO BACK!!
LET GO OF ME...
AS HIS MOTHER, I HAVE TO BE AT HIS SIDE...
THAT'S HOW YOU BROKE DOWN IN THE FIRST PLACE!
IF YOU KEEP THIS UP, YOU MIGHT BE THE FIRST TO
SHE'S FINE. SHE JUST HAD A SLIGHT CASE OF FLU.

YOU SHOULD TAKE CARE AS WELL.
COME ON ALL THE WAY UP TO THE SHOULDERS
I WANT TO HEAR A SONG.
HM, NEXT TIME
YOUR BIG SIS MIGHT BE HAVING A BAD THROAT DAY AS WELL.
ARE YOU LONELY WITHOUT MAMAN?
I'M FINE! I AM.
I SEE
10分ン…
The same can't be said for this person, though.
…ゐ

LO-RAN!!!
COUGH
COUGH
COUGH!!

That day
The one who taught me that song said
Songs are stories
For what
Are we born to suffer?
The ruler of a kingdom, a brave warrior
Everyone has their own story
I go around the world, gathering stories, weaving songs
Melodies of the trails left behind by people's lives
and even a girl who goes through paths in the wilderness.
That child, who simply waits for death in suffering...
Lying down in a dim room, not even knowing the scent of the wind
What about that child, then?

CAN A STORY BE FOUND THERE...?
ROMAN
HM?
WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU THIRSTY?

HM?
SONG?
YOU WANT TO HEAR A SONG?
N-
N
ILL
ILL
That is

A melody I heard for the first time.
A fragile voice that's on the verge of being drowned out if I don't pay attention
Lorch's Song
Where was that song born from?
What did it gather before its birth?

AH..
HOW BEAU-TIFUL..
LO-RAN?
HEY, LORAN
IT'S FULL OF YOUR FAVORITE COLORS
RAIN-BOW

LO-
RAN...
LA
LA
LA
LA
LA
LA
LA
LA
LA
LA
LA
LA
LA
LA
LORAN MADE THIS SONG...
IT'S LORAN
REA-
LLY?
CAN YOU TEACH IT TO US AS WELL?
OKAY
look like this?
UM
A-
Did this mother person
IT'S NOT YOUR USUAL SONG

Just from this one memory of mine

But I remember

Maybe I'll forget it when it's overwhelmed and washed away by lots of memories

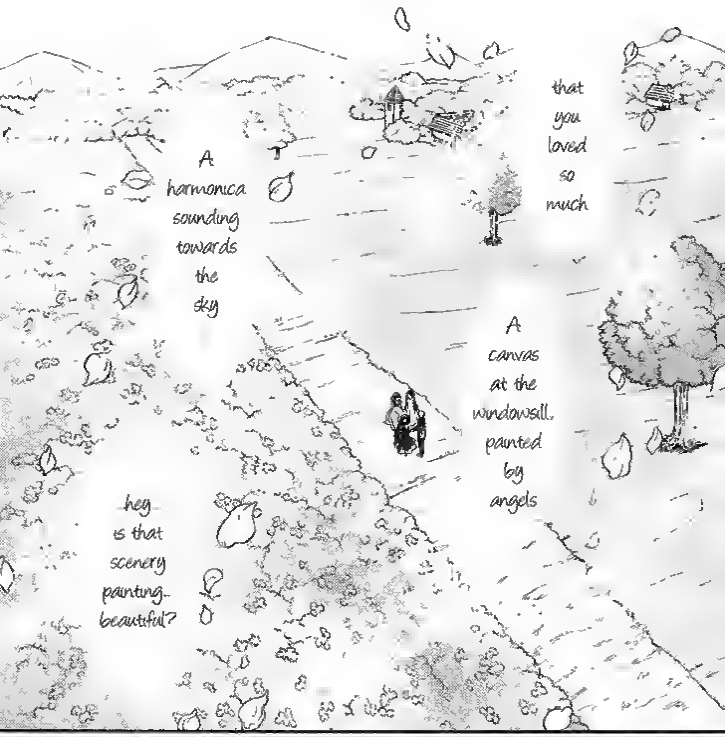
Maybe I'll forget it when I become an adult

Maybe it's because I'm still young

I can say it with pride

Mother
thank you
for giving birth
to me

MONICA
IT WAS A FUNERAL ?
WHO PASSED AWAY ?
I HAD A BROTHER
NO!
A "CHILD OF WINTER"?
UM... IS HE CALLED ...
LORAN
HE'S CALLED LORAN
MY BROTHER'S NAME IS LORAN..
This melody


A harmonica sounding towards the sky
that you loved so much
A canvas at the windowsill, painted by angels
hey is that scenery painting beautiful?

WHO MADE THAT SONG?
BIG SIS!
HOW WAS IT BORN?
For whom?
And for what...

JUST LIKE HOW YOU WERE BORN
I'M MONICA
AND YOU ARE?
NIETTE
I SAW the most beautiful flame in the world.
Holding that flower to my chest
I continue to sing
for my brother's share as well.
Beautiful Things END

Can a story be found there?

Come and dance, credits!
*Questions concerning this page are not ok.
unrelated
purple dinosaur
typesetting and cleaning
ozzora210
typesetting
and cleaning
layla
translation
sanity breaker
Defade
Across Rio Grande with you hand in hand...

The Sage at Dusk

The first yet last eternity. One instant from the beginning to the end...
His real name is, for all purposes, unknown...
To be more precise, it's just a name he goes by...
Was at sunset on a spring's day..
The first time I met him
In a deserted park on the outskirts...
BON
His name is-
Savant

SO
OOOOOOOOOR!!

MADEMOISELLE YOUNG LADY,
YOU SURE LOOK GLUM. IS SOMETHING WRONG?
YOU'VE WALKED AROUND THE FOUNTAIN 11 TIMES SINCE A WHILE AGO
IN TERMS OF STEPS, THAT'S AROUND 704 OF THEM.
IN TERMS OF DISTANCE, THAT'S AROUND 337M.
I HAVE A FOOLISH PROPOSITION, BUT WHAT ABOUT IT? IF YOU'RE FINE WITH SOMEONE LIKE ME THEN-
I'D LIKE TO BE YOUR ADVISER!
OH-
OH?
OOH!!
OH?

GYAAAH!
GYAAAH!
ARE YOU HURT, MADEMOISELLE?
APPROXIMATELY 35 KG...
AREN'T YOU A BIT TOO THIN?
LET'S EAT SOMETHING!
WHAT'S INSIDE THAT BASKET?
THESE ARE FOR SALE
THEN I'LL BUY ALL OF THEM!
AND I'LL EAT THEM WITH YOU!
AT FIRST, THERE WAS NOBODY THAT'S 0
THEN I WAS THERE- THAT'S 1
AND YOU APPEARED- THAT'S 2

CHLOE
HAVING CLOSED YOURSELF OFF TO SUCH SIMPLE THINGS THERE ARE TIMES WHEN YOU DON'T NOTICE MADEMOISELLE.
YES, I WAS LOOKING
YOU'VE BEEN GOING ROUND AND ROUND FOR APPROXIMATELY 21 MINUTES WITHOUT NOTICING ME
TRUTH DWELLS PRECISELY IN THESE SIMPLE FORMULAS
YOU W-
MY NAME IS CHLOE. I'M NOT A CHILD
EVEN IF YOU WANT ME TO TALK
I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN

I was raised without knowledge of my parents.

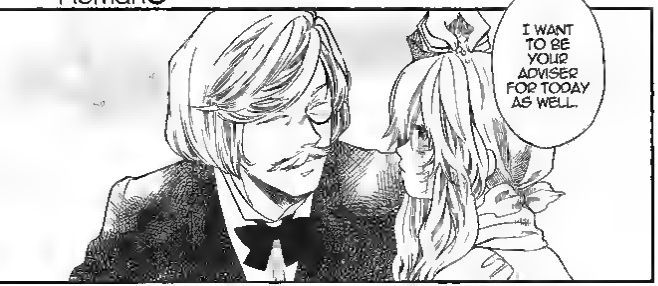
CHILDREN ARE MERELY COMMODITIES
MY STEPMOTHER GATHERED PARENTLESS CHILDREN, RAISED THEM AND SOLD THEM
AND I WAS FORCED INTO SUCH A NARROW HOME
THAT'S HOW SHE MADE HER LIVING
My stepmother kicked me out in a fit of rage

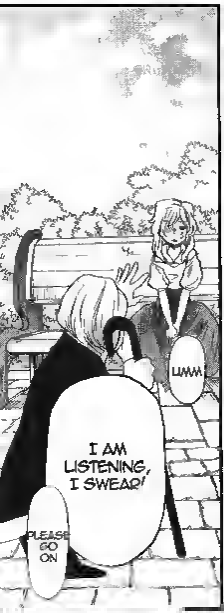
Compared to others, I had very little with which to pay
For shelter from rain, for today's bread
Prices that must be paid simply to survive
Live
DON'T COME HERE.
NO... WAIT...
If so, what did they look like?
I probably had them as well
What are parents?

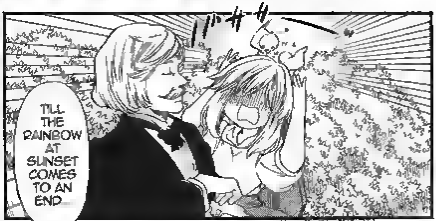
CHLOE!
HUH, EVERYTHING IS SOLD OUT TODAY?
YES! A REALLY NICE PERSON BOUGHT THEM ALL.
WHAT IS UP WITH THAT? HE'S NOT SOME BIZARRE PERSON, IS HE?
YOU DON'T LOOK VERY HEALTHY.
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GROW IF YOU DON'T EAT PROPERLY
I'M NOT GOING TO GROW ANYWAYS

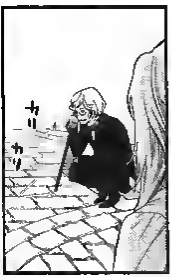
GREETINGS
ARE YOU ALWAYS HERE?
THE DAY I MET YOU WAS THE FIRST TIME I CAME HERE
YOU CAN SEE IT QUITE CLEARLY FROM HERE
RAIN-BOW
THE RED OF THE SUN, OVER-LAPPING WITH THE SKY'S BLUE
FALLS INTO THE PURPLE OF NIGHT
ISN'T IT BEAUTI-FUL?
THE RAINBOW AT SUNSET, I MEAN
IT IS SAID THAT ONES WHO SEE A GREEN SPARK WITHIN THE RAINBOW WILL FIND HAPPINESS
HAP-PI-NESS ...
I DIDN'T REALIZE ...
IT'S SO PRETTY

HAVE YOU FOUND A SOLUTION TO YOUR TROUBLES FROM THE OTHER DAY?
BY THE WAY MADEMOISELLE
IT'S BEEN EXACTLY A WEEK SINCE WE'VE PARTED
IN HOURS, THAT'S 168 OF THEM...
IN MINUTES, 10,080 OF THEM...
IN SECONDS, 604,800 OF THEM
...AND WHILE I WAS SAYING THAT, 23 SECONDS HAVE PASSED.
は
は


I WANT TO BE YOUR ADVISER FOR TODAY AS WELL.


UMM...
I AM LISTENING, I SWEAR!
PLEASE GO ON


TILL THE RAINBOW AT SUNSET COMES TO AN END...



.....

She was raised in the same home that I was.

HEY, COME ON TO MY ROOM.
AH, JUST AS I THOUGHT! WHY ARE YOU LIKE THIS...
YOU'VE GROWN SO THIN... LIKE A LITTLE CHILD.
AREN'T YOU CHLOE?
CHLOE?

Thanks to her, I've managed to secure a job and a place to sleep for myself

I'VE GOTTEN SOME MEDICINE FROM THE LANDLADY
SIS
PLEASE GET WELL SOON
BUT IT'S VERY NOSTALGIC, MEETING YOU
YOU WERE A GENTLE AND KIND-HEARTED CHILD
I'VE ONLY EVER HAD BAD MEMO-RIES

That was the first time
I was able to sleep like a human.

THANK YOU
HERE YOU GO, YOUR MEDICATION AND WATER
...YOU'LL BE FINE IN A SECOND
THAT'S RIGHT... IF I DON'T GET WELL SOON AND START WORKING AGAIN, I WON'T BE ABLE TO STAY HERE
...HEY CHLOÉ
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN GRATEFUL FOR LIFE?
I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY
HAP-PENED TO ME
...NO-THING LIKE THAT
HAS ANYTHING EVER HAPPENED TO YOU THAT MADE YOU GLAD FOR YOUR BIRTH?

I-
I'VE NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT SUCH COMPLICATED THINGS...
AS LONG AS WE'VE BEEN BORN, WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO LIVE ON TILL WE MEET OUR ENDS, RIGHT?
BUT IF PEOPLE WEREN'T BORN...
THEN THEY WON'T HAVE TO SUFFER LIKE ME
EVEN THIS CHILD...
SHOULD JUST DIE BEFORE BEING BORN
A CHILD...?
I BEG YOU
DON'T BE BORN
PLEASE STOP IT!
STOP!
!
JUST DIE...
HE CAN HEAR YOU!
STOP!
DON'T BE BORN...
YOU'LL BE HAPPIER THAT WAY...

...she died.
However
The child she continued to "plead with" every single day,
Survived.
CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT ONCE IT'S BEEN BORN
SHE SURE LEFT US A TROUBLE
How will that child live...
CHLOE!
DON'T JUST SIT THERE AND WATCH, GET BACK TO YOUR WORK!
That child, whose mother was dead, and whose father is unknown,
Was sent to the home that raised us-
AH...

We're born
SO WE
Ra...ser
WERE BORN LIKE THIS
And give birth to ourselves again
If all we're doing is a repeat of that
Did my mother not wish for me?
AAH...
THAT'S "ME"
THAT'S HOW WE WERE ...ME, HER AND THOSE CHILDREN
Was my mother like that as well?
-IT'S A FRACTAL

AND THERE IS HAPPINESS WITHIN HAPPINESS.
HUMANS REAR OTHER HUMANS
AS WITH BIRDS
WHILE SADNESS DWELLS WITHIN SADNESS
IF THE SAME PATTERN IS DRAWN AND EXPANDED CONTINUOUSLY ACCORDING TO RULES
THEN THE PRESENT STATE IS BOTH THE PAST AND THE FUTURE
THAT'S ALL VERY NATURAL, MADEMOISELLE
SO
JUST AS I THOUGHT, MY MOTHER... AND THAT PERSON...

MADEMOI-SELLE! MADEMOI-SELLE! OVER HERE
WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?
WHAT IS THIS?
A TRIAN-GLE?
WHAT ABOUT THIS THEN?
HO HO HO HO HO
HO HO HO
...!

IT'S 1
THE MORE COMPLEX THE LINES AND SHAPES APPEAR TO THE EYE, THE EASIER IT IS FOR HUMANS TO LOSE SIGHT OF ITS REAL FORM
NO MATTER HOW COMPLICATED IT LOOKS, IT ALL BEGAN WITH 1
IF YOU REMEMBER THE FACT THAT IT WAS 1, YOU'LL START TO SEE DIFFERENT POSSIBILITIES
JUST LIKE HOW IT'S EASIER FOR ONE TO FORM BONDS OF STARDUST WITH CLOSED EYES
ITS AGGREGATION
LET'S TALK ABOUT PRIME NUMBERS TODAY SHALL WE?
ALRIGHT, MADEMOISELLE
THOSE BEAUTIFUL AND LONELY NUMBERS
ALL NUMBERS ARE CREATED FROM PRIME NUMBERS AND 1
2
SPLENDID WORK, MADEMOISELLE!
AND
YOU ARE 1
I'M 1 TOGETHER WE ARE...

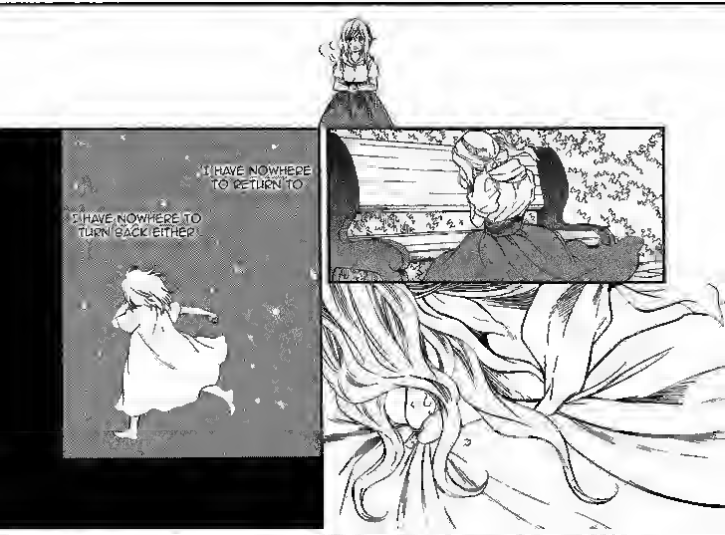
I SEE
TO GIVE BIRTH, OR NOT TO GIVE BIRTH..
THAT IS THE BIGGEST... SO TO SPEAK, PROBLEM...

HERE WE RE SIMPLY "SAVANT" AND "MADEMOISELLE"
ISN'T THAT GOOD ENOUGH?
JUST WHO IS HE?
MY HEART FEELS SO LIGHT WHENEVER I TALK WITH HIM
SAVANT... WHAT A MYSTERIOUS MAN
RIGHT... LET S JUST LEAVE IT AT THAT
IT'S PRECISELY BECAUSE HE'S A NOBODY THAT I M ABLE TO TALK SO MUCH
I WANT TO SPEAK WITH HIM ABOUT HAPPIER THINGS NEXT TIME..

SHE DIDN'T TAKE IT
THIS IS
THE- RE'S SO MUCH BUT WHY?
NOW THAT I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT, THEY NEVER TOLD ME
WHAT EXACTLY WAS HER SICKNESS?
AND WHAT
THIS MEDI- CATION
YOU FEELING BAD?
LI-LIM, I'M SORRY
IT'S ALRIGHT, JUST TAKE A REST.

WE'RE RATHER SHORT-HANDED AT THE MOMENT
WE GOTTA HAVE YOU WORK AS WELL
IF ONLY YOU DIDN'T HAVE THIS INJURY THEN YOU COULD...
LET'S GIVE HER THE MEDI-CATION
IT'S ALRIGHT... OUR GIRLS ALL GOT BETTER WITH THIS
WHAT EXACT-LY... AM I...
LI-
UM
HUH?
WHAT, YOU ALREADY HAVE IT?
CHLOE
W-
WAIT UP!

HIM? HE ALREADY QUIT
EH..
SAID HE WANTED TO WORK IN A BIGGER TOWN


I HAVE NOWHERE TO RETURN TO
I HAVE NOWHERE TO TURN BACK EITHER!

THIS BODY WON'T HOLD TILL OUR NEXT MEETING
I'LL END UP CREATING SIN AND SUFFERING THAT SURPASSES MY OWN
CHLOE
YOU'RE A GOOD CHILD
IF SO, I'LL JUST...
BE REASONABLE
PLEASE

IT'S HARD
PAIN-FUL
HARD
JUST PUT AN END TO IT IN YOUR GENERA-TION.
IF YOU CAN'T BEAR IT
BUT YOUR HEART WON'T BE ABLE TO BEAR IT
THERE ARE ONES WHO'LL GO AS FAR AS COMMITTING SINS TO SURVIVE.

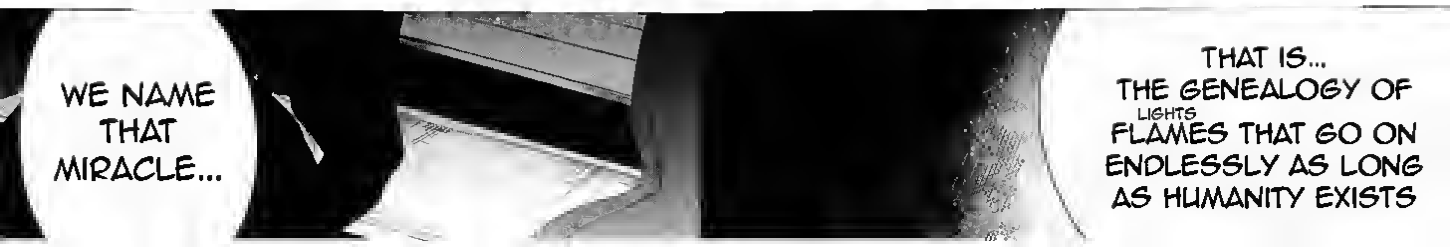
YOUNG MADEMOISELLE LADY
IT WON'T CHANGE THE MERCILESS NIGHT THAT VISITS EVERYONE
IT WON'T CHANGE THE FINAL OUTCOME OF WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU
REGRETFULLY YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND THE SOLUTION EVEN IF YOU COME TO ME
If you regret the morning of your coming...
Then you shouldn't give birth to more pain...
IT WON'T CHANGE THE MERCILESS NIGHT THAT VISITS EVERYONE
CHLOE
If you affirm the night of your going
Then that child will love <<life>> as well

SHINE, BRIGHTLY AND PASSIONATELY LIKE THE SUN THAT FALLS INTO THE NIGHT
WHEN THE RAINBOW ARCHES ACROSS SUNSET
ONE SPARKLE OF LIGHT WILL GUIDE YOU
PEOPLE WHO SAW "THAT" WILL "FIND HAPPINESS"
MON
MON-SIEUR.. SA-VANT...
HMM
HM?
HO HO HO!
WIPE YOUR TEARS, NOW.. AND STAND

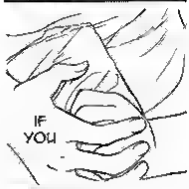
BECAUSE YOUR PATH STILL GOES ON....
LET'S TALK ABOUT NUMBERS
Are you scared of believing?
ABOUT PRIME NUMBERS, MUCH LIKE STARS THAT TWINKLE AND SHINE
Are you scared of loss?
AND I HAVING THE POSSIBILITY OF CONNECTING TO EVERYTHING
AND ABOUT THE ENDLESS NUMBERS MADE FROM THEIR COMBINATIONS
SUNSET IS SHORT, AND I D HATE TO PART WITH YOU
Are you afraid of being hurt?
That's
precisely why
I'D LIKE TO BE YOUR ADVISER!

AU REVOIR
SIS
MY 1
WERE YOU FEELING THE SAME WAY?
WHEN 1 DAWNS UPON O...
THE STARS MERELY SHINE IN STILLNESS
AND STORIES RE WOVEN
OR !W LINES
THEY REACH OUT THEIR HANDS
THE SAME GOES FOR LIGHTS FLAMES ON EARTH

WILL RECITE A BEAUTIFUL
WITH THE SAGE
AND THE MESSAGE IS CREATED
THE FALLEN JEWELS
WHEN THE WINDMILL TURNS...
AN ANGEL TAKING FLIGHT
UNSEEN STARDUST AND
AN ARM REACHES TOWARDS THEM
THE WINE'S INTOXICATION ENCHANTS
TRAVELING BETWEEN MORNING AND NIGHT...


WE NAME THAT MIRACLE...
THAT IS... THE GENEALOGY OF LIGHTS FLAMES THAT GO ON ENDLESSLY AS LONG AS HUMANITY EXISTS

A story

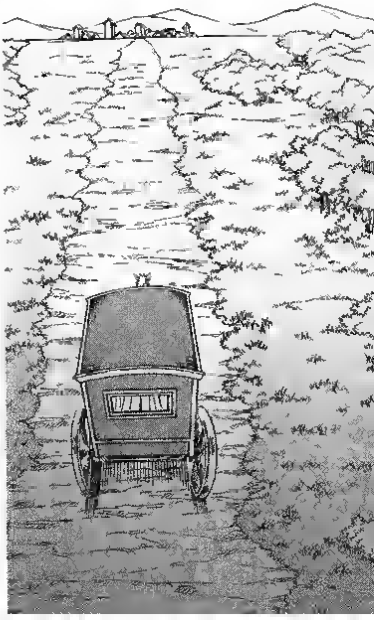


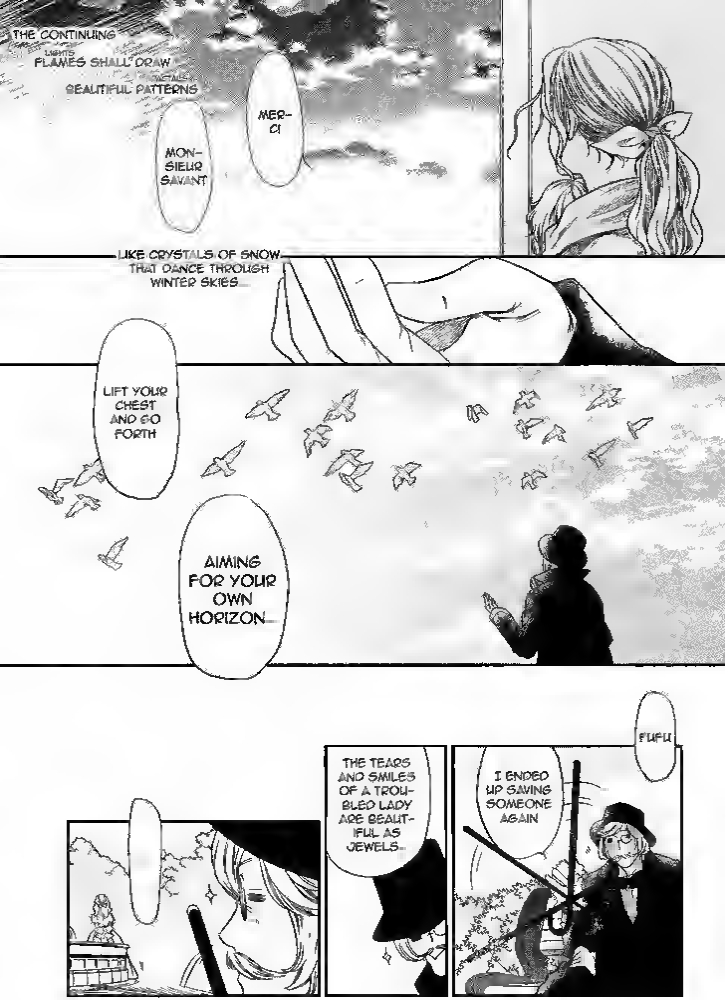
connected

to yet

unseen

ones




THE CONTINUING LIGHTS FLAMES SHALL DRAW INSTABLE BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS
MON-SIEUR SAVANT
MER-CI
LIKE CRYSTALS OF SNOW THAT DANCE THROUGH WINTER SKIES...
LIFT YOUR CHEST AND GO FORTH
AIMING FOR YOUR OWN HORIZON...
FUFU
I ENDED UP SAVING SOMEONE AGAIN
THE TEARS AND SMILES OF A TROU-BLED LADY ARE BEAUT-IFUL AS JEWELS...

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU, CHRISTOPHE...
his name is "Savant"
BONS-
To be more precise, it's just a name he goes by...
INSPECTOR
OH MY
HUH MASSIVE AMOUNT OF UNNATURAL DEATHS AT A TESTABLE? WOW SCARY
Was at daybreak on an autumn's day
The first time I knew of his true name
will be winter soon
the season

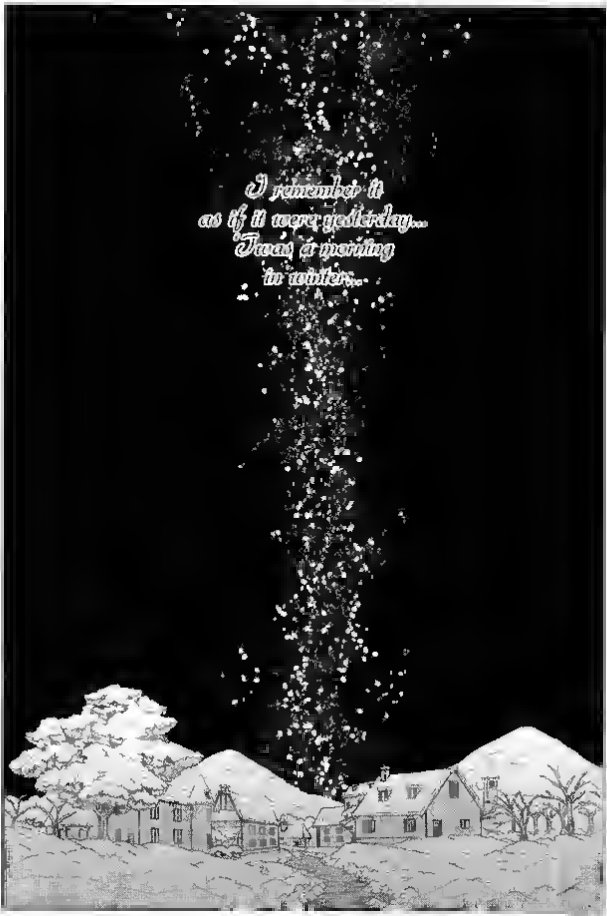
THE SAGE AT DUSK · END

Can a Ramen story be found there?

hey amigo, it's credit time!
we're completely naked
kurobara
translation
déraide
supersonic art creations
aurora

11 Lettered Message

RIGHT HERE RIGHT NOW IN THE MIDDLE OF A STORY LEADING TOWARDS YOU...


I remember it
as if it were yesterday...
Twas a morning
in winter...

FOR THE SAKE OF THOSE CHILDREN WHO'RE TO BE BORN
A new family..
JUST THINK OF IT AS IF YOU'VE BEEN THIS VILLAGE'S GIRL SINCE THE BEGINNING
A new village that welcomed us who have lost our hometown, with open arms
FORGET THOSE PAINFUL THINGS AND BE DONE WITH THEM
different from you?
Is this new life within me now
who died before being born
O child of winter
Is it alright to be happy?
Is it alright to forget..?

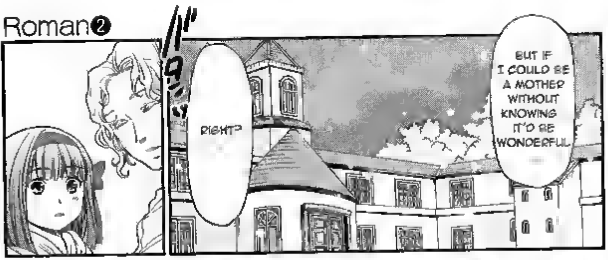
L-LADY ANNE!
COME ON, EVERYONE SIT DOWN SIT DOWN!
EAT UP WHILE IT'S STILL HOT!
M-MADAM
YOU REALLY DION'T LET ME HELP WITH ANYTHING
YOU HELPED WITH CARRYING THE UTENSILS, DION'T YOU?
SO TELL ME YOUR HONEST OPINION!
IT'S OVERHEATED
YOU GOTTA SHOW YOUR THANKS WITH YOUR ATTITUDE
I DON'T WANT PEOPLE WORKING FOR US TO HAVE SUCH A SOUR FACE
LORAINE
IS IT DELI-CIOUS?

FRUITS WON'T LIE
JUST FROM THEIR HARVEST AND TASTE, YOU CAN TELL WHAT KIND OF PERSON NURTURED THEM, AND WITH WHAT FEELINGS...
Despite myself... I recall my life as one far too common...
THEY'RE SOMETHING YOU SHOULD POUR LOVE INTO
AND SOMETHING THAT CAN BRING YOU HAPPINESS
LADY ANNE WAS SOMEONE MUCH LIKE THE SUN
YOU CAN TELL JUST FROM WATCHING HER DAUGHTER
SHE'LL RECEIVE PLENTY OF BLESSINGS AND GROW BEAUTIFULLY
IF YOU FIND SOMEONE LIKE THAT ONE DAY
DON'T FALTER, GO FORTH AND LOVE HIM WITH ALL YOU HAVE
Still... to have given birth to you was "my pride"...
BECAUSE IT WON'T BE A FUTILE ENDEAVOR
LORAINE

Ah...
I remember it
as if it were
yesterday
A cold
winter
morning—

WA
LLO
NIE
...
バタン!!

I WANT TO BE LIKE CELINE!
HEY!
I DON'T KNOW HOW MOTHER WAS LIKE, SO I CAN'T IMITATE HER
BUT CELINE IS WONDERFUL! I WANT TO ACT LIKE YOU!
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MY MOTHER, EITHER
ARE YOU SERIOUS CIEL?
EEH
I AM!
ME?!
EEH?!


BUT IF I COULD BE A MOTHER WITHOUT KNOWING IT'D BE WONDERFUL
RIGHT?

WHAT'S WRONG, MAMAN NIETTE?
OH MY, WHAT A SMALL CHILD
HE WOULDN'T STOP CRYING SINCE A WHILE AGO

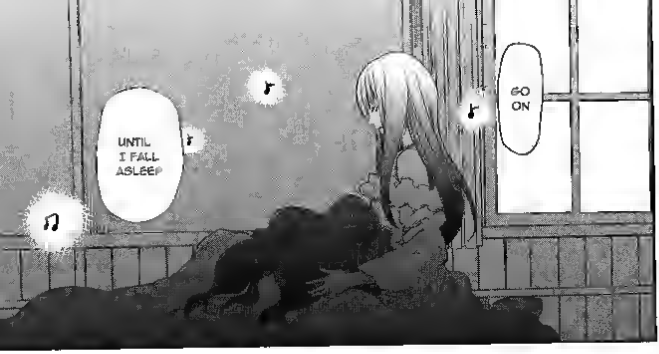
I JUST TRIED TO WARM HIM UP
I WONDER WHY HE CRIED OUT LOUD
IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN A CHILD CRY LIKE THIS
HEY
MAYBE THAT CHILD IS JUST AFRAID OF HANDS?

HUH?
CIEL?

T-THAT'S AMAZING, CIEL!
IT'S THE SONG THAT CELINE ALWAYS SANG TO ME
きゃあ
きゃあ
きゃあ
アー
アー
アー
AND I HEARD IT FROM MAMAN NIETTE
WHAT KIND OF SONG WAS IT ORIGINALLY?
WHAT WAS IT HMM...
THE SONG...
THE SONG OF LORAN
AND YOUR SONG
HEY, WE'RE HERE

CHOOSE
ARE YOU GOING TO PUT AN END TO IT WITH YOUR OWN HANDS
OR LIVE ON AND BECOME A TOY TO STARVING BEASTS?
I'LL LIVE!!!
I WASN'T ABAN-DONED!!
SUCH MERCIFUL WORDS...
AND HERE I AM, GIVING THE PRINCESS ABANDONED BY THE PRINCE
THAT'S WHY I HATE KIDS... AT LEAST THINK ABOUT IT A LITTLE

I AM A SAVED LIFE
and prove that you've done nothing wrong
I'll live
As long as we're alive
we can definitely
LA LA
WHAT SONG IS THAT
DON'T STOP
SING


UNTIL I FALL ASLEEP
GO ON

How-ever
Despite myself, I remember my life as one not too fortunate
It was of my "utmost happiness to have met you

MERCI
MON-SIEUR
MISS NATALIE!
WHERE WERE YOU, WALKING AROUND IN THAT STATE OF HEALTH?!
JUST A SMALL DETOUR TO THE PARK
I WON'T CALL IT SMALL...
YOUR HUSBAND IS ONE SCARY MAN
YOU JUST DON'T TELL PEOPLE NOT TO HAVE CHILDREN
HE DOESN'T HAVE THE HEART OF A HUMAN!!
HE DOESN'T MEAN IT
I JUST
CAN'T STAND TO SEE YOU BECOME UNHAPPY!!
UN-HAPPY ?
ME?

There's no way I can be unhappy
DO I REALLY LOOK THAT WAY?
In fact, I may even be the one to become a liar who brings misfortune to the people I love
Despite that I can't afford to stop this story connecting me to that person.
WE'LL MEET
WE'LL DEFINITELY MEET
Ah, no matter what hardships may befall you... do confront them with unwavering courage...
This is your foolish mother's last wish...
Please...

THAT'S MOTHER'S DRESS, ISN'T IT?
MOTHER SACRE....
MOTHER...
NOEL, I'LL BE HERE FOR YOU
I ONLY HAVE YOU NOW, BROTHER
I'LL BE HERE
FOR-EVER AND EVER...

TAKE CARE
MOM
LOOK
LORAN IS HERE TO SEE ME OFF
I'LL SING THE SONG YOU'VE LEFT ME
ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL

LAA LA
LA LA LA
NATASHA? WHAT IS THAT SONG?
THESE KIDS FROM THE VILLAGE TAUGHT ME
DID I PASS OUT?
I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF IT'S MORNING OR NIGHT
HAS IT NOT BEGUN YET? THIS CHILD'S STILL NOT COMING OUT...
IT'LL BE ALRIGHT I'M WAITING WITH YOU
LAA LA
LA LA
LA LA ..
NATA-SHA..
GOOD GIRL
G-GEEZ! WHAT IS IT WITH YOU ALL OF A SUDDEN?
IF SOMETHING WERE TO HAPPEN TO ME, PLEASE TAKE CARE OF THIS CHILD

!
YOU AND THIS CHILD CAN CARRY ON BOTH MY BLOOD AND MEMORIES
I DON'T WANT TO FORGET
HOW I LOST MY HOMETOWN
HOW I LOST MY BELOVED
AND HOW ...
I MET WITH MY PRECIOUS CHILD WITHIN PAIN
SO THIS CHILD'S NAME
WILL BE
.....
I SING
THAT SONG TO THIS CHILD

Your essence won't change not one bit

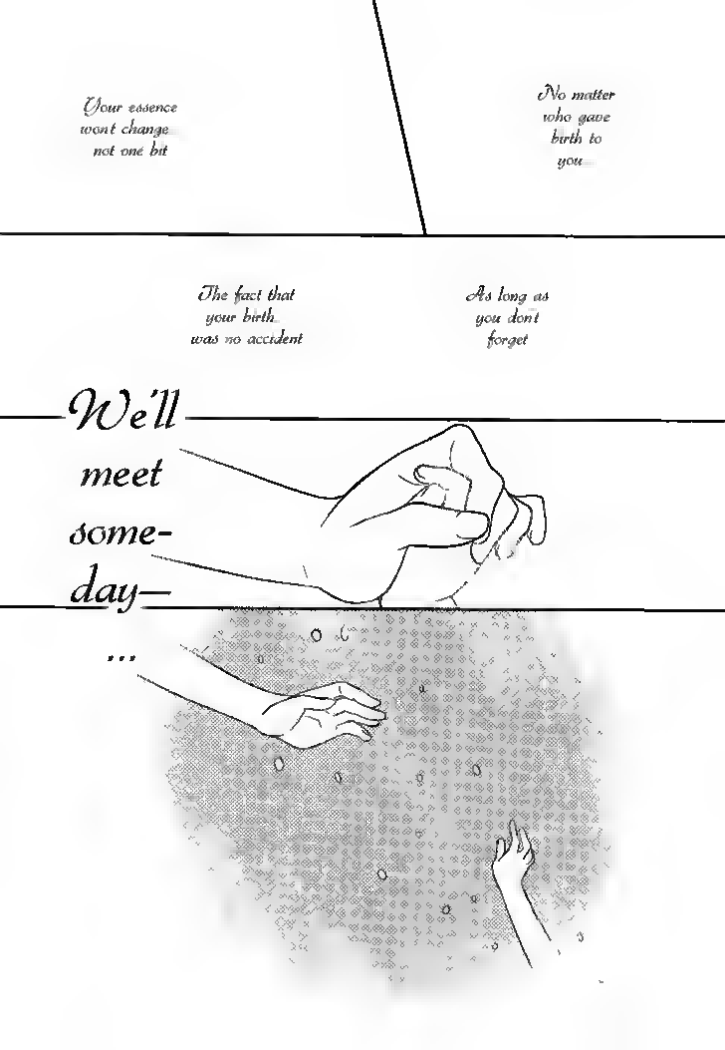
No matter who gave birth to you

The fact that your birth was no accident

As long as you don't forget

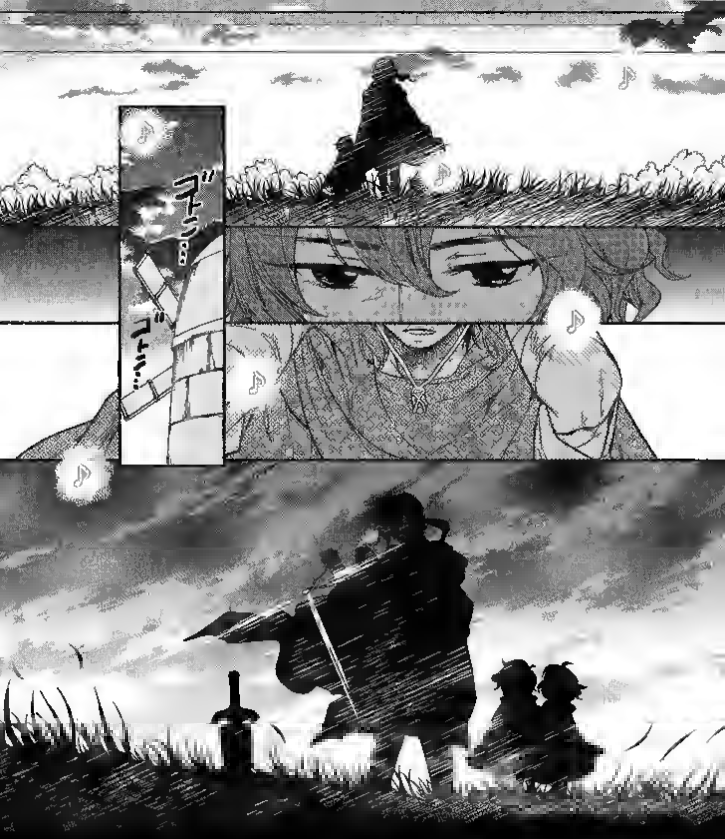
We'll meet some-day—

...



Please
Go forth
without
a doubt
Not being
by your side
to watch your
footsteps...
Ah
As much
as I regret
This is your
foolish mother's
only wish...

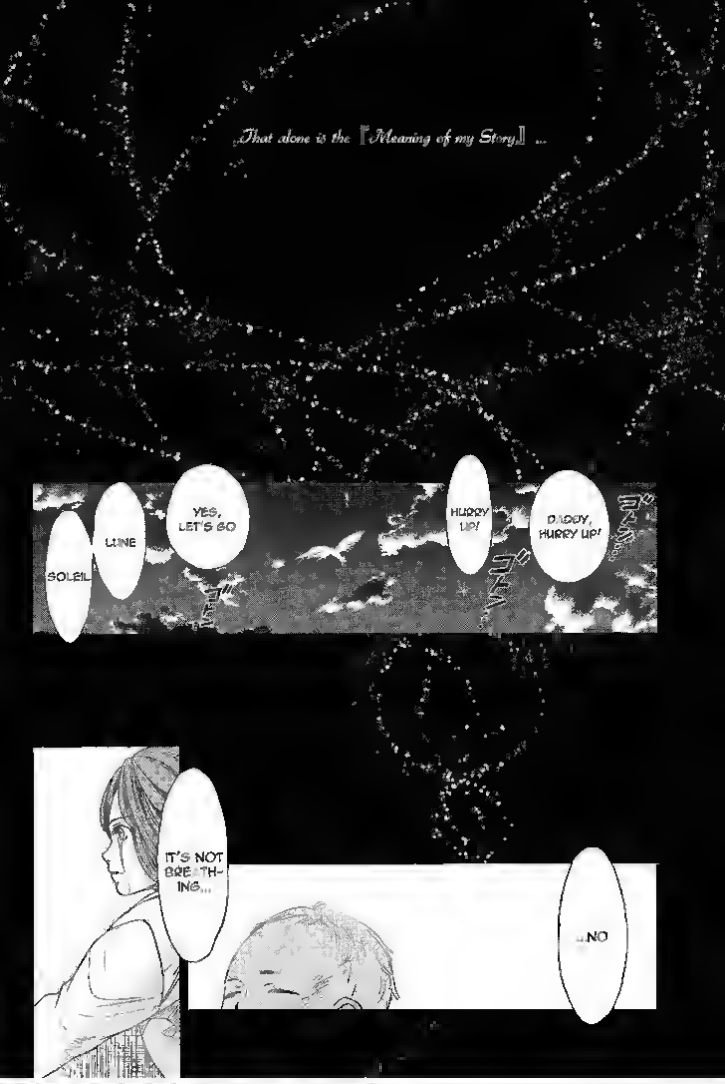
Please



You are living right now
— that is the『Proof of the Story I Lived』

DADDY WHAT IS THAT?
WHAT IS THAT~?
IT'S YOUR DADDY'S MOMMY
YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE IT AWAY? IS IT REALLY OKAY?
ぎゅっ
?
I'm sorry
WHAT'S A MOMMY?
I DUNNO!
EVEN IF YOU DON'T KNOW
SHE IS HERE
WITHIN US...
Thank you...
Good bye

THERE IS EVERY-THING
If you would love this horizon
That alone is My Happiness


...That alone is the 『Meaning of my Story』...
SOLEIL
LUNE
YES, LET'S GO
ゴォ
HURRY UP!
ゴォ
DADDY, HURRY UP!
ゴォ
IT'S NOT BRE...TH-ING...
...NO

DON'T DIE
DON'T PUT AN END TO THE STORY THAT SHE LIVED THROUGH!
I BEG YOU, BREATHE!
NO..
NO WAY!

COME ON AND BE BORN, HIVER!!

THE NIGHT OF PASSING TO DEATH
THE MORNING OF COMING TO LIFE...

The girl wished for eternity
She created a fantasy to trap her beloved in an eternal winter
COMPARED TO THE FANTASIES LEFT BEHIND
HUMAN LIFE IS MOMENTARY
HOWEVER, IF THEY STILL CHOOSE TO BRING TO LIFE THOSE FLAMES
DRAWING THEM TOGETHER IN A BUNDLE OF LIGHT
AND BECOMING PART OF THE STORY THAT CREATES MIRACLES...
Then the saddening fantasy story that the girl created
shall be put to sleep silently
THAT IS
"THE STORY OF MYSELF ME
DYING BEFORE BEING BORN"
...

The meaning of death
The meaning of birth
This present time
you're living in
A message of n letters—
Fantasy
The two windmill observers shall continue to revolve
Korean Story
Until one is reunited with their beloved...

The dolls who wander the fields of <<life>> and <<death>>
What kind of songs did they bring to life in this passing night?
Now...
The umpteenth <<morning>> dawns...

EXCUSE ME UMM THE DIS-PLAY
THEY'RE GIFTS
TO YOU
REPEATEDLY DAWNING MORNINGS AND NIGHTS
GIFTS PRESENTED TO ONES WHO WILL OVERCOME
YOU, SOON TO BE BORN

Can a story be found there?

To Mr. Rem, to the staff at Sound Horizon and Shueisha, to all who have supported me.
And to you, the reader. To all figures. To Hiwo.

Thank you.

Roman Original Songs Sound Horizon Art Yukumaten Kakinoa

WE ARE
<<THE SUN'S WINDMILL>> AND <<THE MOON'S CRADLE>>

LIGHTS THAT EXIST AT THE END OF ALL FLAMES AND THEIR STORIES
A ROMAN THAT SHALL ONCE AGAIN WEAVE A NEW STORY

YOU

ONES WHO NEVER HAD THE CHANCE TO BE BORN
ONES WHO RECITE THE STORY

WHEN YOU CALL OUT <<THE NAME OF YOUR (TO HER) BELOVED>>
WE SHALL HAPPEN UPON EACH OTHER AGAIN, AND TAKE YOUR HAND
IN THAT PLACE .

JASRAC 出0816720-801

◉ヤングジャンプ・コミックス・ウルトラ◉

Roman
❷

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